

MARVEL
COMICS



EXTINCTION AGENDA

PART 7



1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
272
JAN
© 02461
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

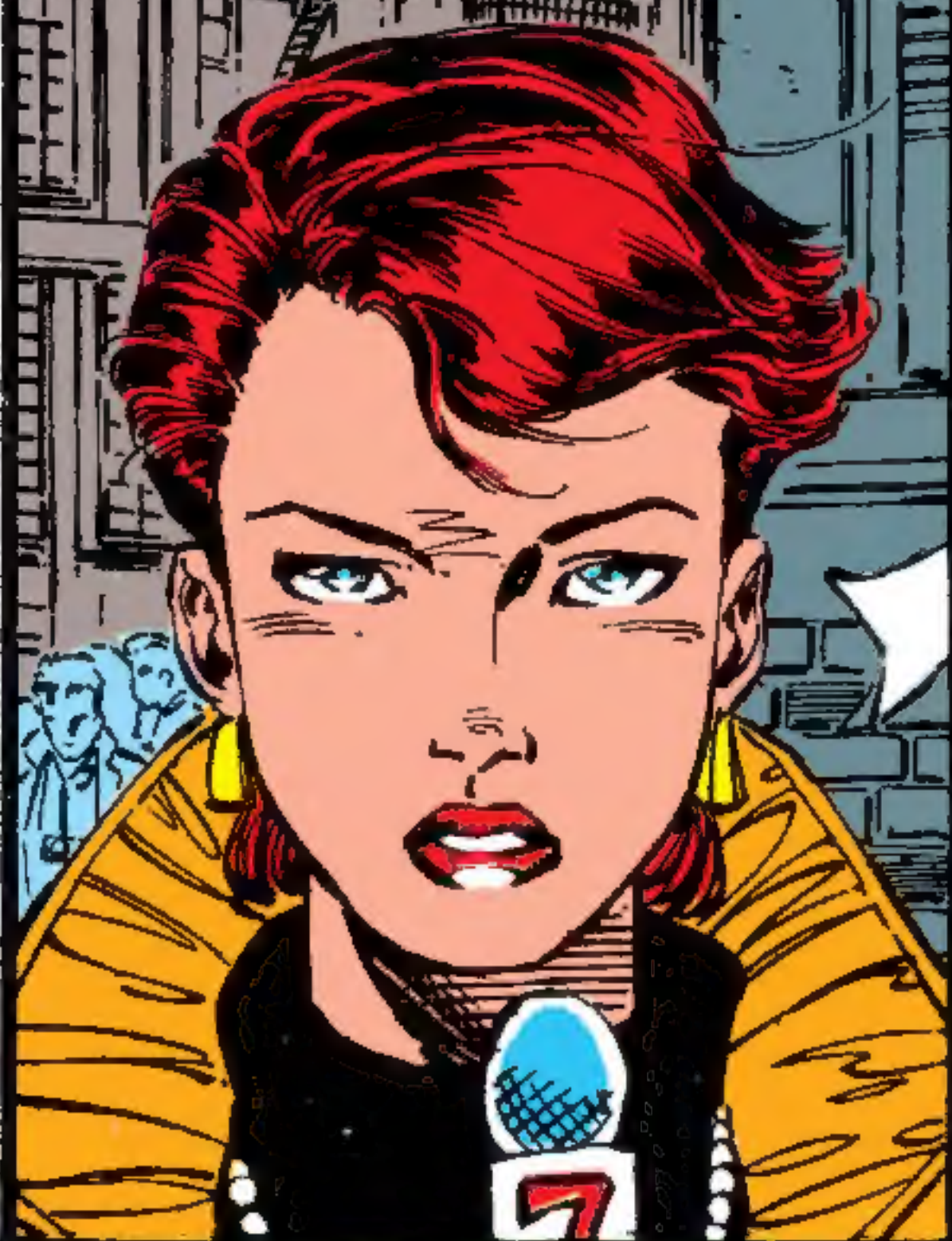


JIM LEE
WILLIAMS

TONIGHT, THE GENOSHAN CRISIS WORSENS, WITH REPORTS OF PITCHED BATTLES IN THE STREETS OF THEIR CAPITAL CITY, HAMMER BAY...

... BETWEEN GOVERNMENT MAGISTRATES AND MUTANTS IDENTIFIED AS BEING MEMBERS OF BOTH *X-FACTOR* AND THE *X-MEN*--

--WHO, UNTIL THIS INCIDENT, HAD BEEN BELIEVED SLAIN MONTHS AGO IN DALLAS, TEXAS.*



*X-MEN #227 (AND MANOLI SHOULD KNOW, SINCE SHE WAS THERE!) -- Bob.

CHRIS CLAREMONT
WRITER

JIM LEE
PENCILER

SCOTT WILLIAMS
INKER

JOE ROSAS
GLYNIS OLIVER
COLORISTS

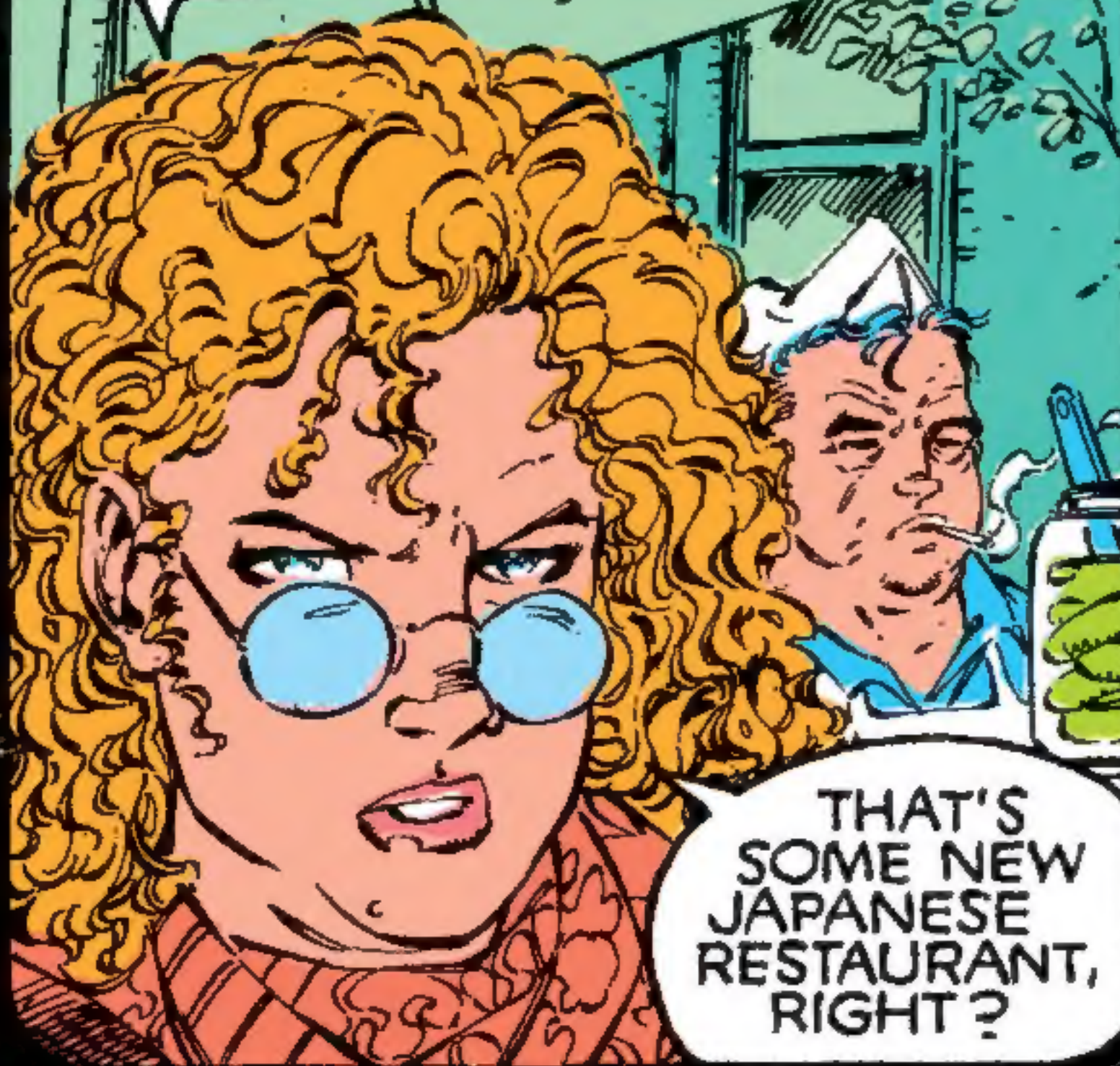
TOM ORZECOWSKI
LETTERER

BOB HARRAS
EDITOR

TOM DeFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

SUZANNE GAFFNEY EDITOR.

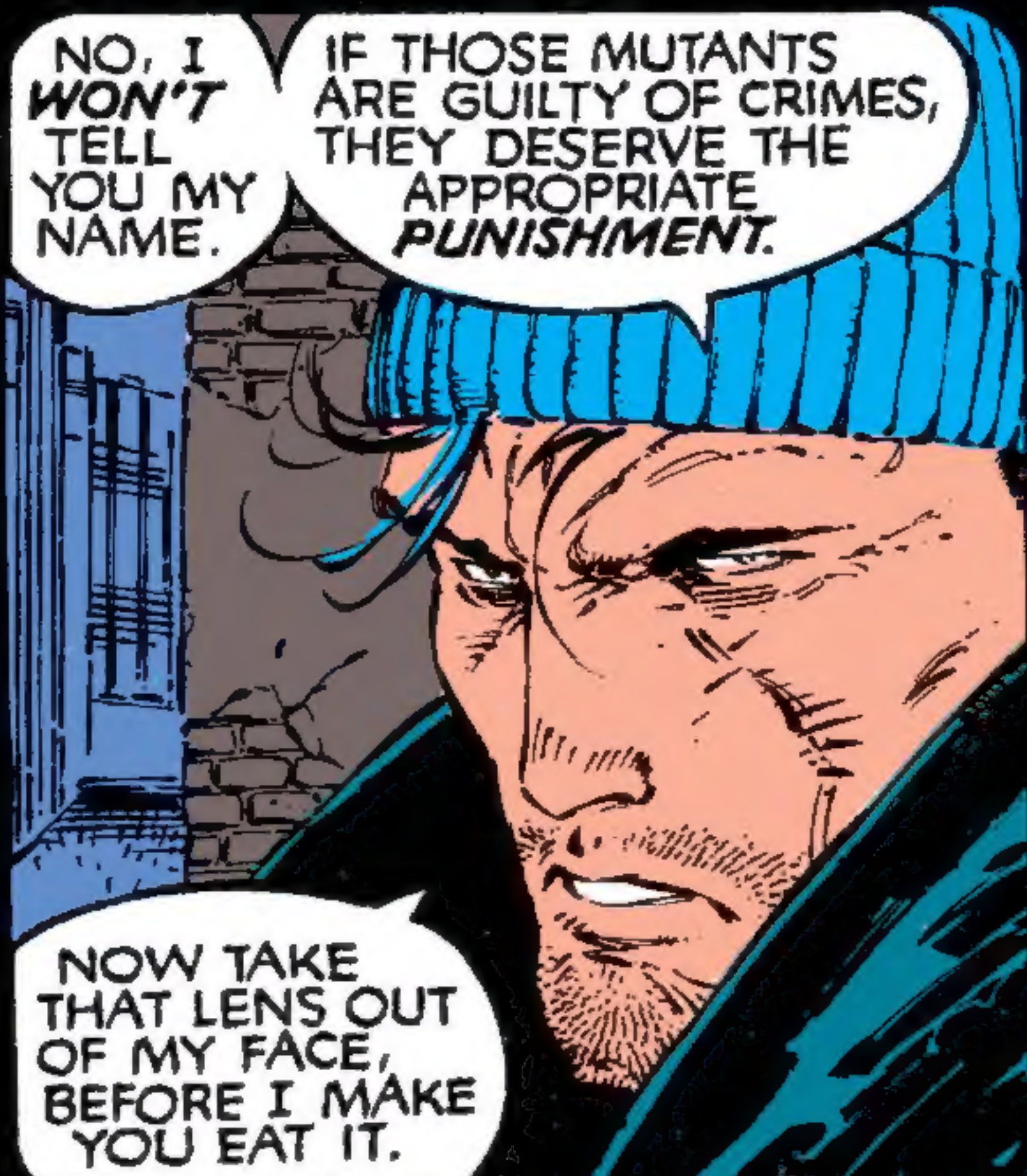
GENOSHA?



THAT'S SOME NEW JAPANESE RESTAURANT, RIGHT?

NO, I WON'T TELL YOU MY NAME.

IF THOSE MUTANTS ARE GUILTY OF CRIMES, THEY DESERVE THE APPROPRIATE PUNISHMENT.



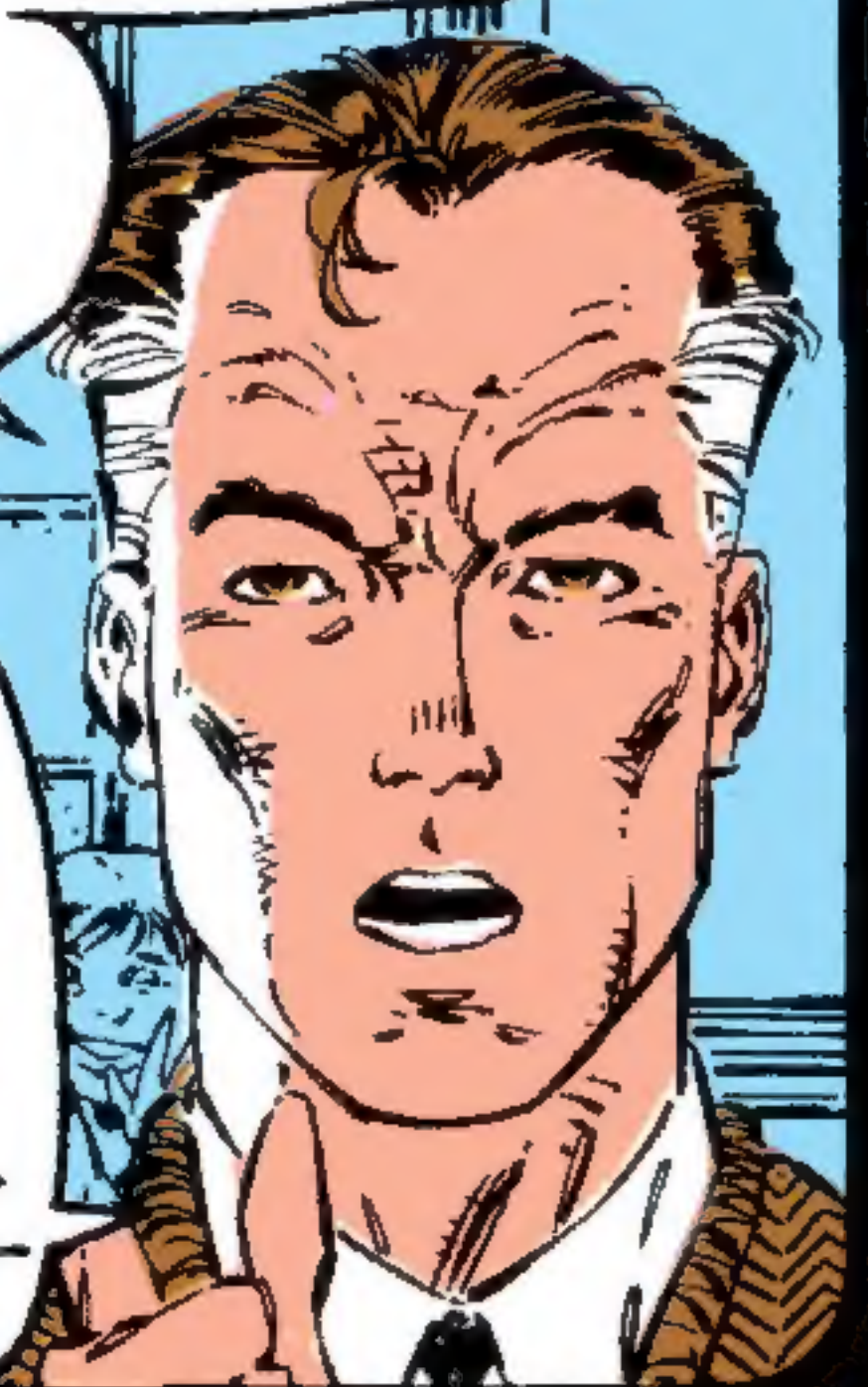
NOW TAKE THAT LENS OUT OF MY FACE, BEFORE I MAKE YOU EAT IT.

REED RICHARDS, LEADER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

I KNOW THE MEMBERS OF X-MEN PERSONALLY, AND X-FACTOR AS WELL.

I FIND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO CREDIT THE CHARGES MADE AGAINST THEM.

ESPECIALLY IN LIGHT OF THE REPREHENSIBLE MEANS-- AND I REFER TO THE KIDNAPPING OF CHILDREN, LEADING TO THE DEATH OF ONE-- USED TO APPREHEND THEM!



EMMANUEL DaCOSTA, BUSINESSMAN.

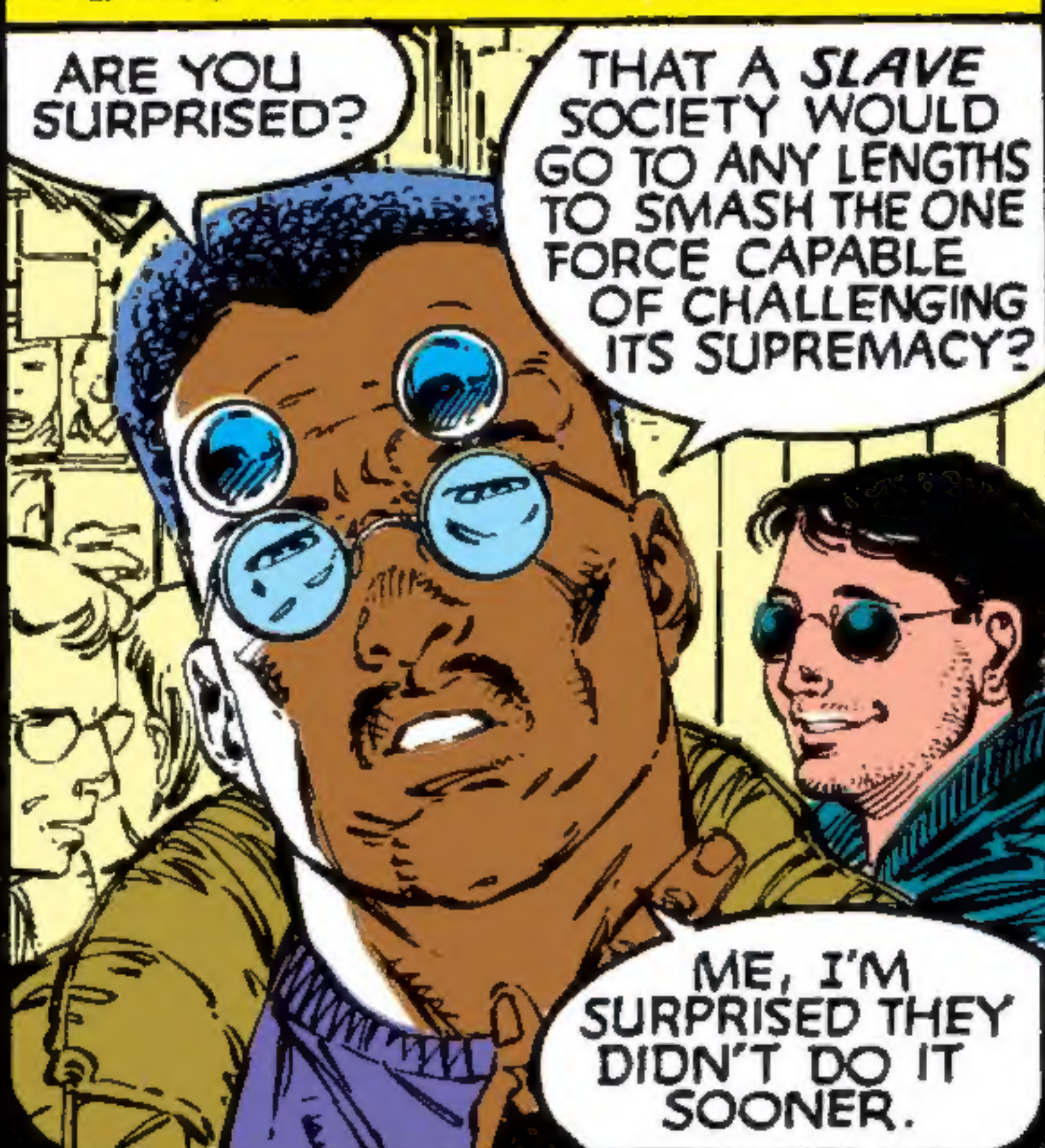
I HAVE NO COMMENT.



LUCAS HAMILTON, TEACHER.

ARE YOU SURPRISED?

THAT A SLAVE SOCIETY WOULD GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO SMASH THE ONE FORCE CAPABLE OF CHALLENGING ITS SUPREMACY?



ME, I'M SURPRISED THEY DIDN'T DO IT SOONER.

JENNIFER WALTERS, ATTORNEY.

I HAVE APPLIED FOR-- AND HOPE TO BE GRANTED-- A VISA TO GO TO GENOSHA, FOR THE PURPOSE OF REPRESENTING THE X-MEN AT ANY AND ALL CRIMINAL PROCEEDINGS.



GIVEN A FAIR TRIAL, I HAVE NO DOUBT OF THEIR SPEEDY AND CERTAIN EXONERATION.

ATTORNEY WALTERS' REQUEST HAS BEEN DENIED BY THE GENOSHAN MINISTRY OF JUSTICE, ON THE TECHNICALITY THAT, SINCE SHE WAS NEVER ADMITTED TO THE GENOSHAN BAR...

... SHE IS NEITHER QUALIFIED NOR COMPETENT TO PRACTICE LAW IN THAT COUNTRY.

THE PRISONERS FACE ARRAIGNMENT TOMORROW. FOR NPR-TV NEWS, THIS IS MANOLI WETHERELL.



STAN LEE PRESENTS THE UNCANNY X-MEN (ALONG WITH X-FACTOR & THE NEW MUTANTS), ON TRIAL FOR:

CAPITAL

CASE NUMBER 13791:

THE PEOPLE AND STATE OF GENOSHA VERSUS THE X-MEN, X-FACTOR, et al, SPECIFICALLY...

ICEMAN

ARCHANGEL

SUNSPOT

MARVEL GIRL

CYCLOPS

BEAST

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DO THIS!

WE'RE AMERICAN CITIZENS!

CAN YOU PROVE THAT?

WE HAVE MADE INQUIRIES OF BOTH AMERICAN AND INTERNATIONAL DATABASES...

CRIMES

CABLE

CANNON-BALL

BANSHEE

GAMBIT

PSYLOCKE

WOLVERINE

AND, IN ABSENTIA, FORGE

...AND CAN FIND NO EVIDENCE OF ANY OF YOUR IDENTITIES.

HOWZZAT?

A WHILE BACK, AS A PRECAUTION, WE INTRODUCED A PERNICIOUS AND INERADICABLE COMPUTER VIRUS INTO THE FEDERAL DATA NET.

IT AUTOMATICALLY ERASES ANY REFERENCE TO THE X-MEN AND ASSOCIATED GROUPS.

LEMME GUESS-- AND WHEN I HOOKED UP WITH THE MUTANTS, I GOT ADDED TO THE PROGRAM.

BRILLIANT.

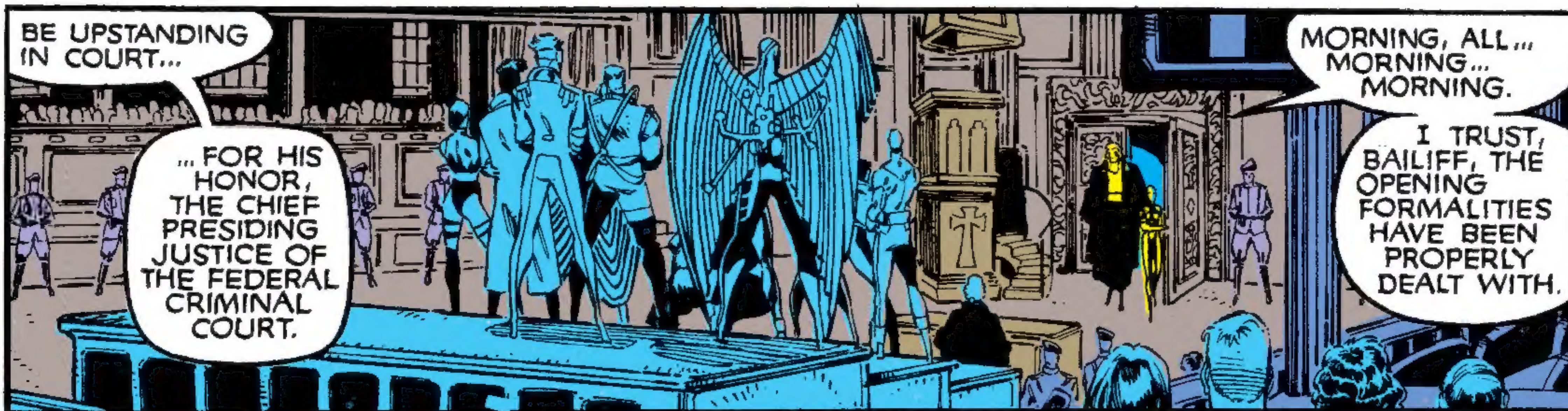
HOW YOU MANAGED TO SURVIVE AS LONG AS THIS, I'LL NEVER KNOW.

IF YOU'RE SO HOT, FRIEND CABLE...

HOW COME YOU'RE HERE IN THE PRISONER'S DOCK WITH US?

WHATEVER YOUR NATIONALITY OR ORIGIN, CYCLOPS...

...ON GENOSHAN SOIL, YOU ARE SUBJECT TO OUR LAWS.

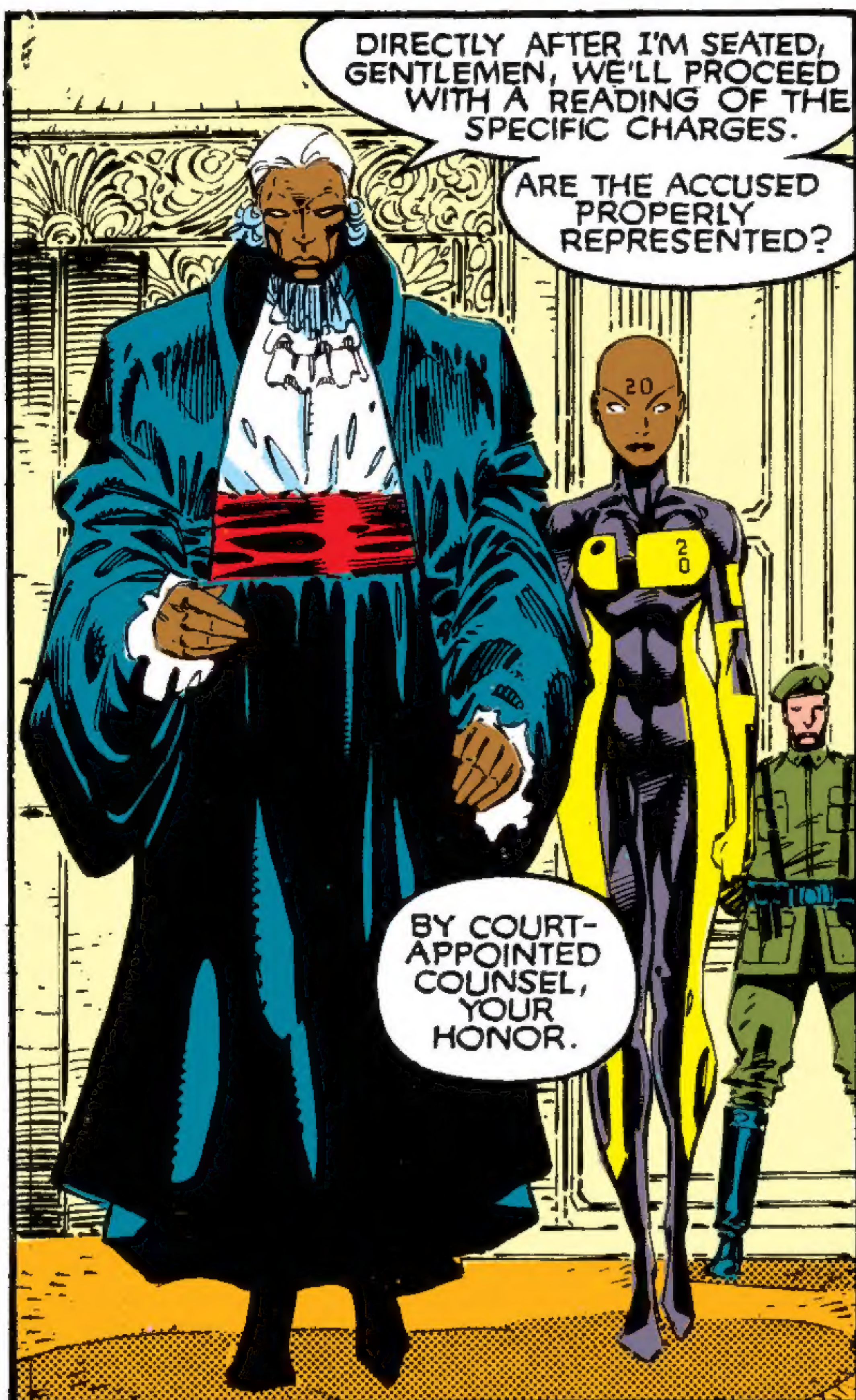


BE UPSTANDING
IN COURT...

...FOR HIS
HONOR,
THE CHIEF
PRESIDING
JUSTICE OF
THE FEDERAL
CRIMINAL
COURT.

MORNING, ALL...
MORNING...
MORNING.

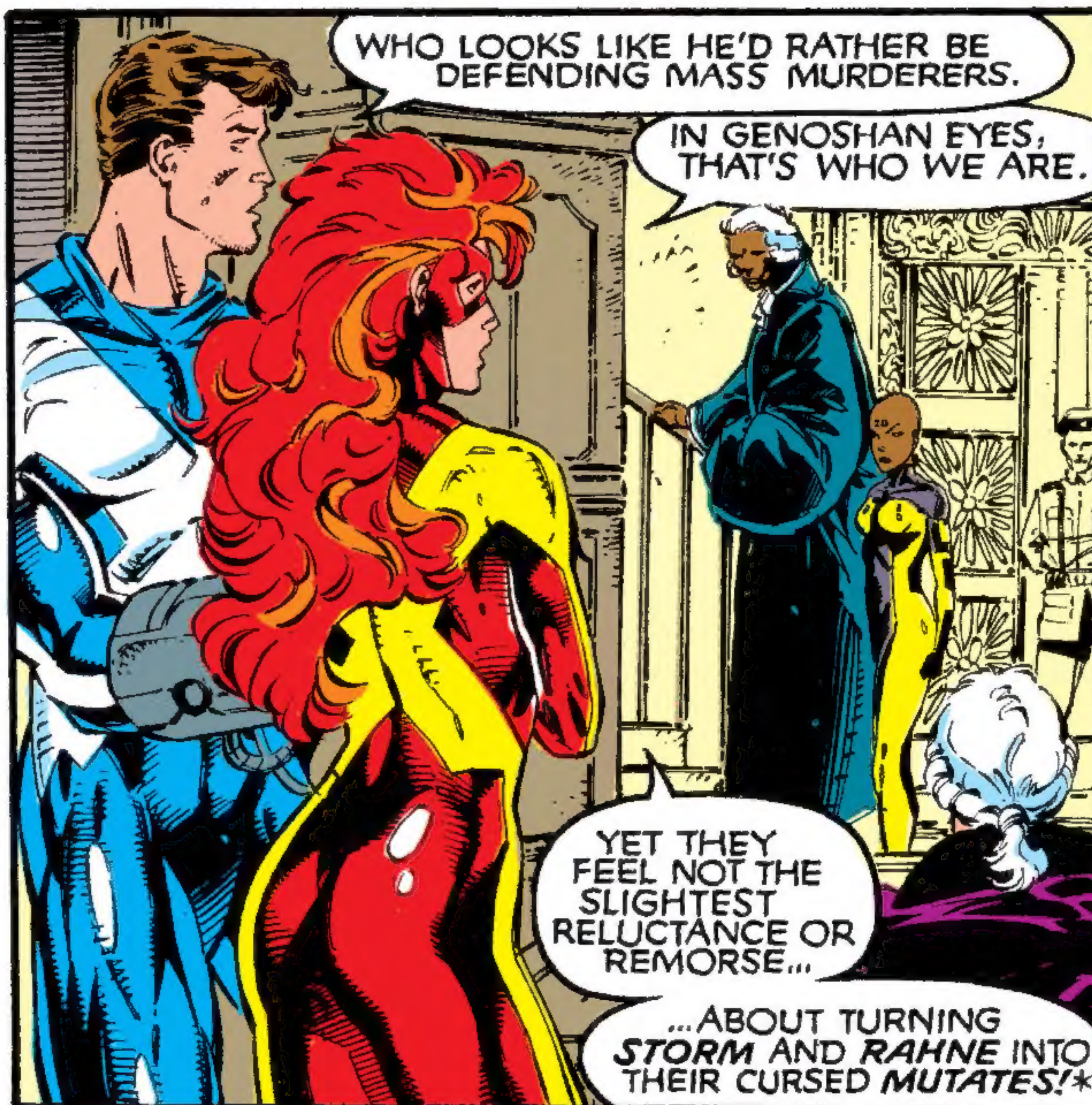
I TRUST,
BAILIFF, THE
OPENING
FORMALITIES
HAVE BEEN
PROPERLY
DEALT WITH.



DIRECTLY AFTER I'M SEATED,
GENTLEMEN, WE'LL PROCEED
WITH A READING OF THE
SPECIFIC CHARGES.

ARE THE ACCUSED
PROPERLY
REPRESENTED?

BY COURT-
APPOINTED
COUNSEL,
YOUR
HONOR.



WHO LOOKS LIKE HE'D RATHER BE
DEFENDING MASS MURDERERS.

IN GENOSHAN EYES,
THAT'S WHO WE ARE.

YET THEY
FEEL NOT THE
SLIGHTEST
RELUCTANCE OR
REMORSE...

...ABOUT TURNING
STORM AND *RAHNE* INTO
THEIR CURSED *MUTATES*!*

*SEE LAST ISSUE AND NEW MUTANTS #96.-- Bob.



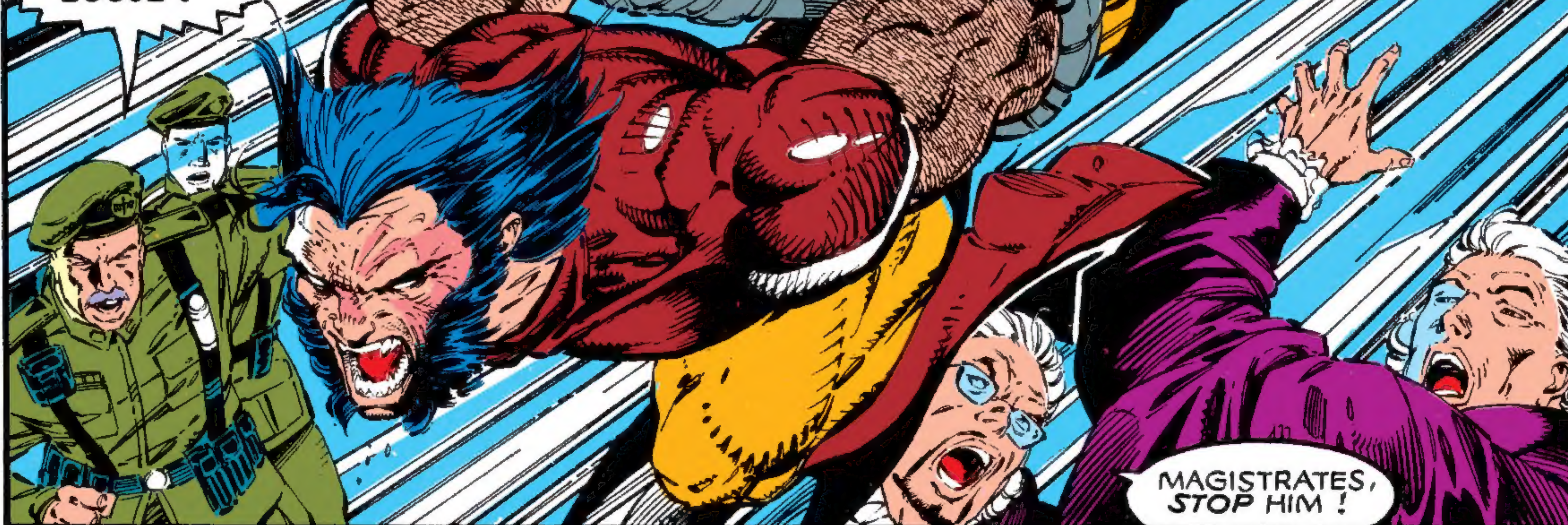
I'M SORRY I
COULDN'T STOP
THAT FROM
HAPPENING,
DARLIN'...

... BUT I CAN
SURE AS SIN...

...MAKE
THESE
BUTCHERS
PAY!

LOOK
OUT--

--WOLVERINE'S
LOOSE!



MAGISTRATES,
STOP HIM!



CERTAINLY
WELCOME TO
TRY, BUB.
THE
MORE, THE
MERRIER.

I MAY
NOT BE
ABLE TO
USE MY
CLAWS--

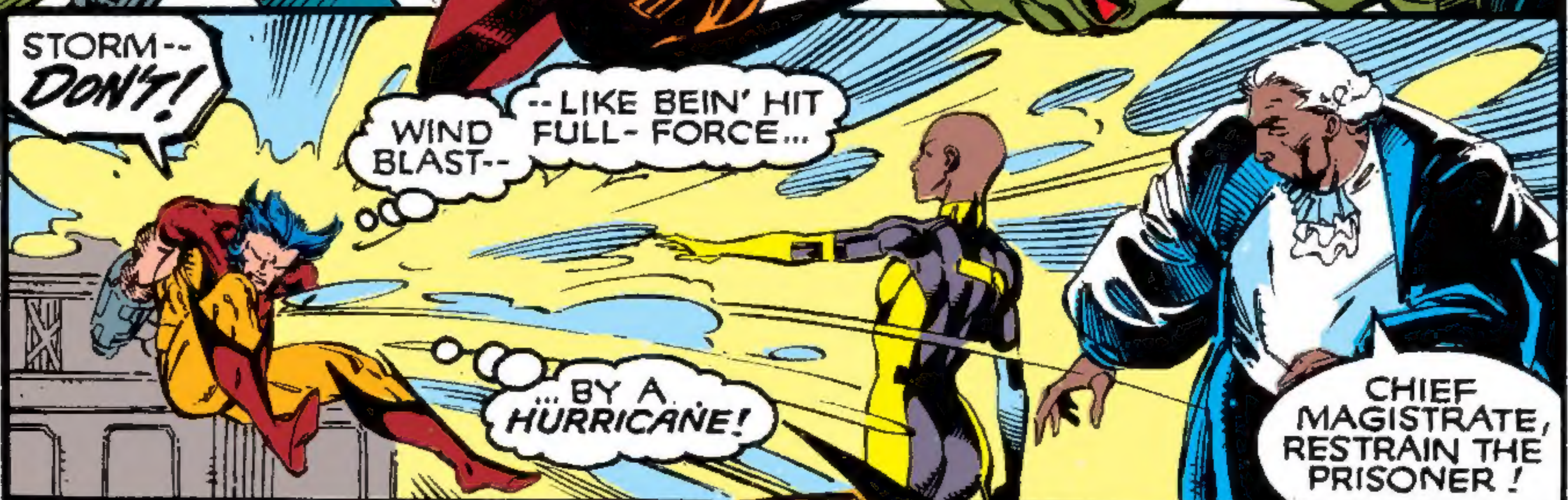
--AN' YOUR
BOY
WIPEOUT
MAY'VE ERASED
MY MUTANT
FAST-HEALING
FACTOR--

--BUT MY
ADAMANTIUM-
LACED BONES
CAN STILL DO
THEIR SHARE O'
DAMAGE!



YOUR
TURN,
JUDGE.

MUTATE
TWENTY,
PROTECT
ME!



STORM--
DON'T!

WIND
BLAST--

--LIKE BEIN' HIT
FULL- FORCE...

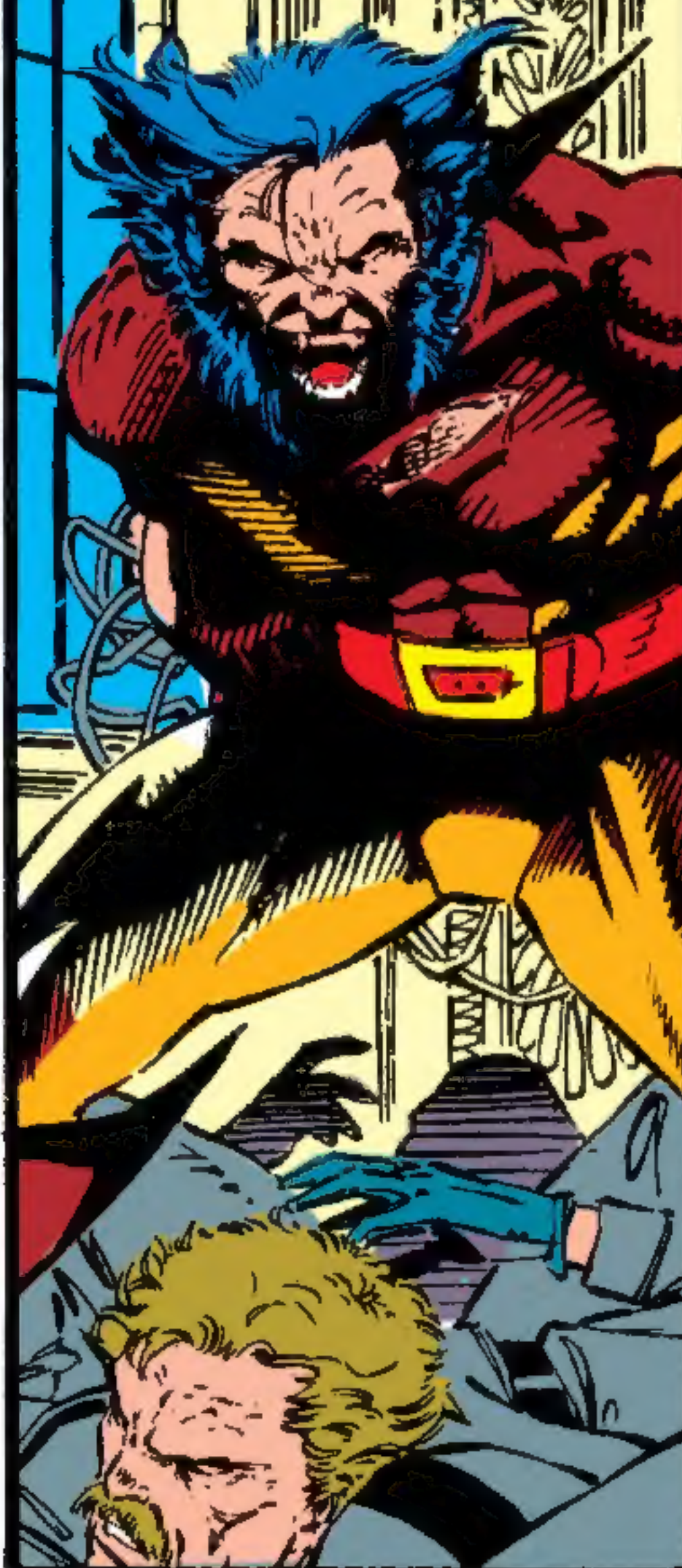
...BY A
HURRICANE!

CHIEF
MAGISTRATE,
RESTRAIN THE
PRISONER!



THOSE BONES OF
YOURS, WOLVERINE...

...MAY HIT
LIKE SOLID
STEEL
BARS...

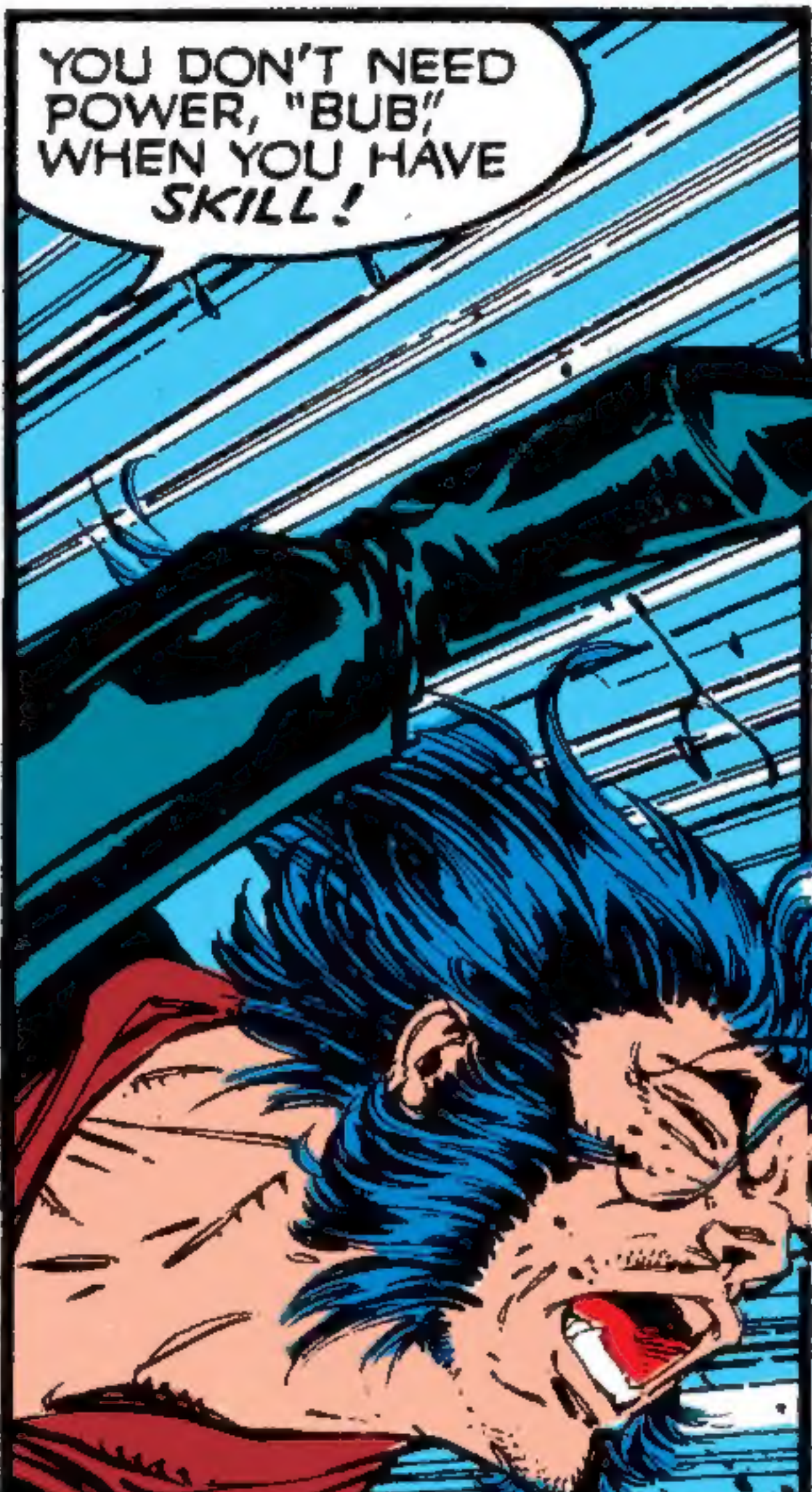


...BUT THE
REST OF
YOU IS
FLESH AND
BLOOD!

YOU CAN'T
HURT WHAT
YOU CAN'T
HIT.



ON THE OTHER HAND,
THERE ARE PLENTY OF
PLACES WHERE YOU'RE
VULNERABLE.



YOU DON'T NEED
POWER, "BUB!"
WHEN YOU HAVE
SKILL!



I AM EMPOWERED BY THE STATE PRESIDENT TO OFFER YOU MUTANTS A CHOICE:
...YOU CAN EITHER GO TO TRIAL--

--AND WHILE IT WILL BE A FREE AND FAIR ONE, HAVE NO ILLUSIONS ABOUT THE OUTCOME.

AS OUR LAWS ARE WRITTEN, YOUR VERY EXISTENCE CONDEMNS YOU.

SO, ON THE ONE HAND IS CERTAIN DEATH.

WE CAN GUESS THE ALTERNATIVE, CHIEF MAGISTRATE.

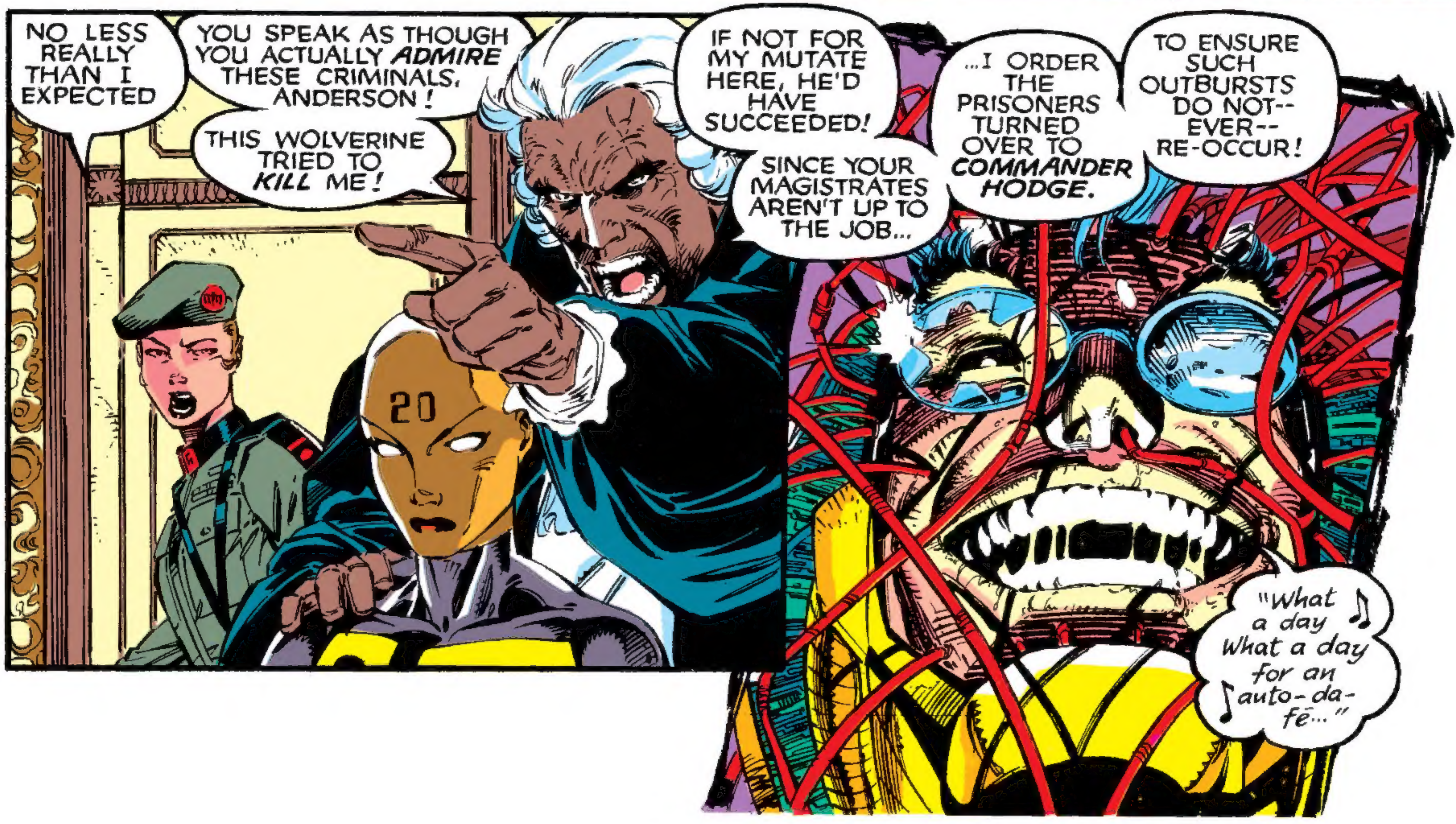
TO SUBMIT OURSELVES TO THE GENEMOD PROCESS AND END UP LIKE STORM AND WOLFSBANE...

...AS YOUR MUTATE SLAVES!

TO SERVE THE STATE AND PEOPLE YOU SO WANTONLY THREATENED, YES.

I THINK I SPEAK FOR US ALL.

WE REJECT YOUR OFFER.



NO LESS REALLY THAN I EXPECTED

YOU SPEAK AS THOUGH YOU ACTUALLY ADMIRE THESE CRIMINALS, ANDERSON!

THIS WOLVERINE TRIED TO KILL ME!

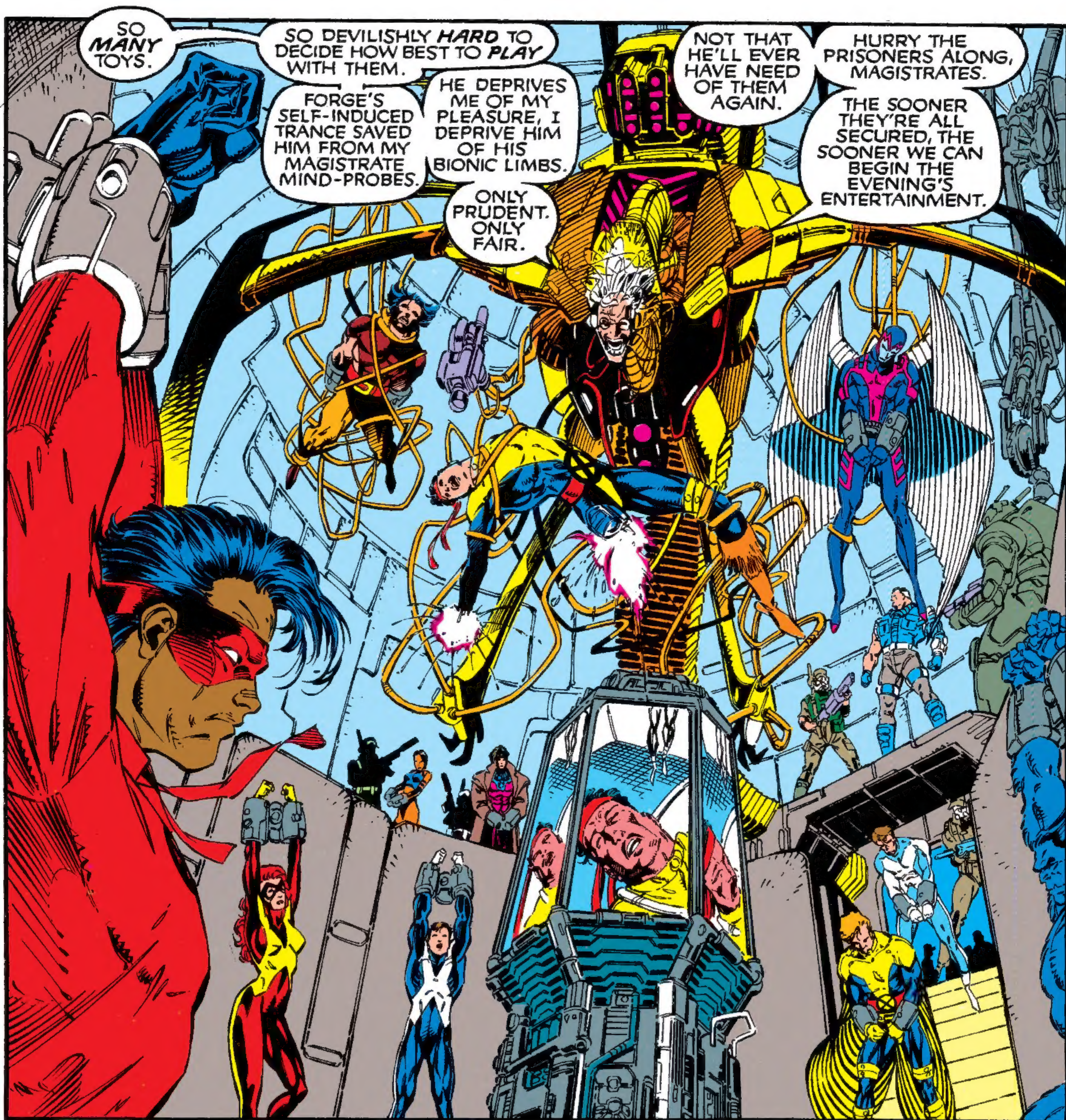
IF NOT FOR MY MUTATE HERE, HE'D HAVE SUCCEEDED!

SINCE YOUR MAGISTRATES AREN'T UP TO THE JOB...

...I ORDER THE PRISONERS TURNED OVER TO COMMANDER HODGE.

TO ENSURE SUCH OUTBURSTS DO NOT-- EVER-- RE-OCCUR!

"What a day
What a day
for an
auto-da-
fe..."



SO MANY TOYS.

SO DEVILISHLY HARD TO DECIDE HOW BEST TO PLAY WITH THEM.

FORGE'S SELF-INDUCED TRANCE SAVED HIM FROM MY MAGISTRATE MIND-PROBES.

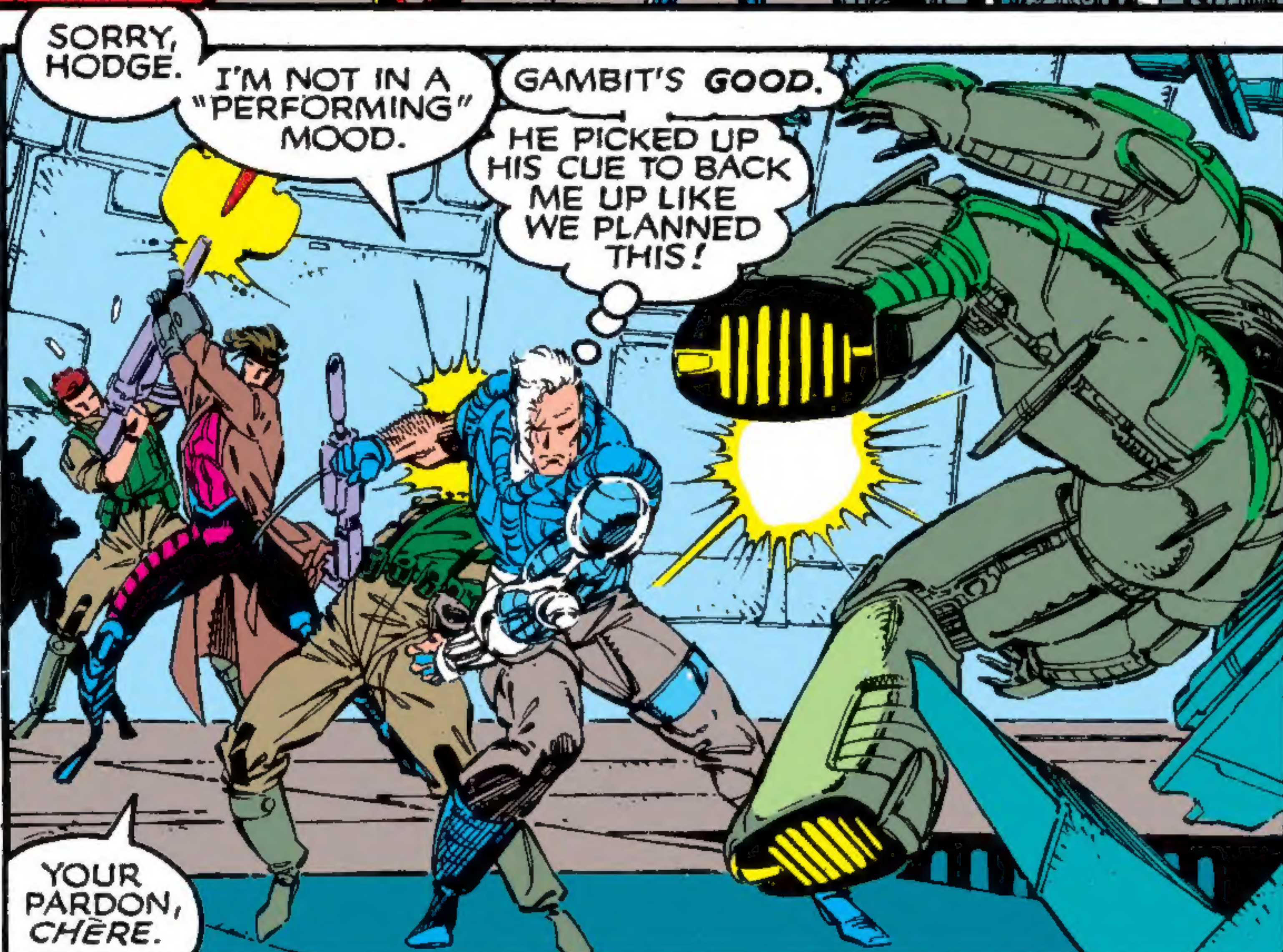
HE DEPRIVES ME OF MY PLEASURE, I DEPRIVE HIM OF HIS BIONIC LIMBS.

ONLY PRUDENT. ONLY FAIR.

NOT THAT HE'LL EVER HAVE NEED OF THEM AGAIN.

HURRY THE PRISONERS ALONG, MAGISTRATES.

THE SOONER THEY'RE ALL SECURED, THE SOONER WE CAN BEGIN THE EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT.



SORRY, HODGE.

I'M NOT IN A "PERFORMING" MOOD.

GAMBIT'S GOOD.

HE PICKED UP HIS CUE TO BACK ME UP LIKE WE PLANNED THIS!

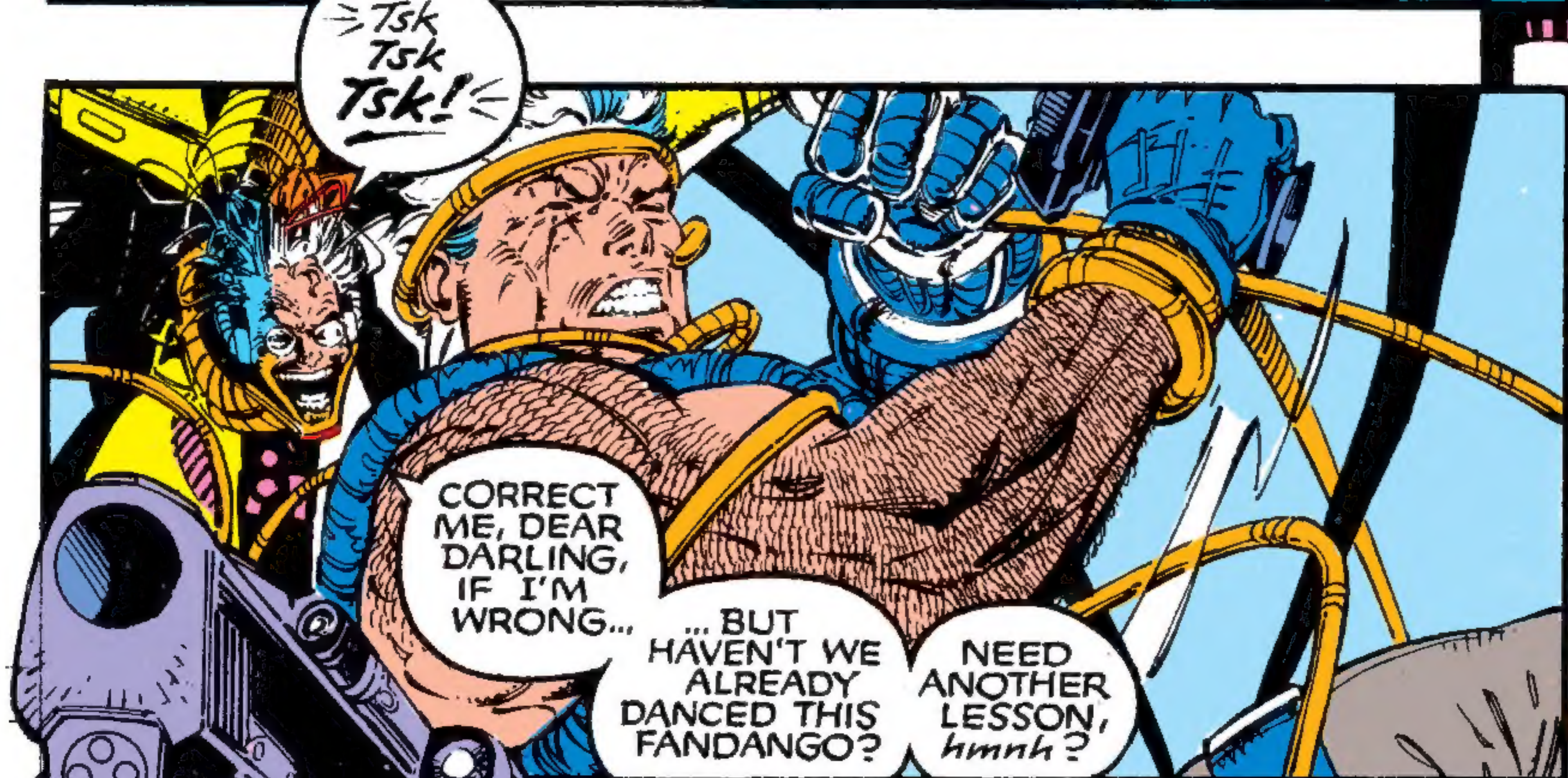
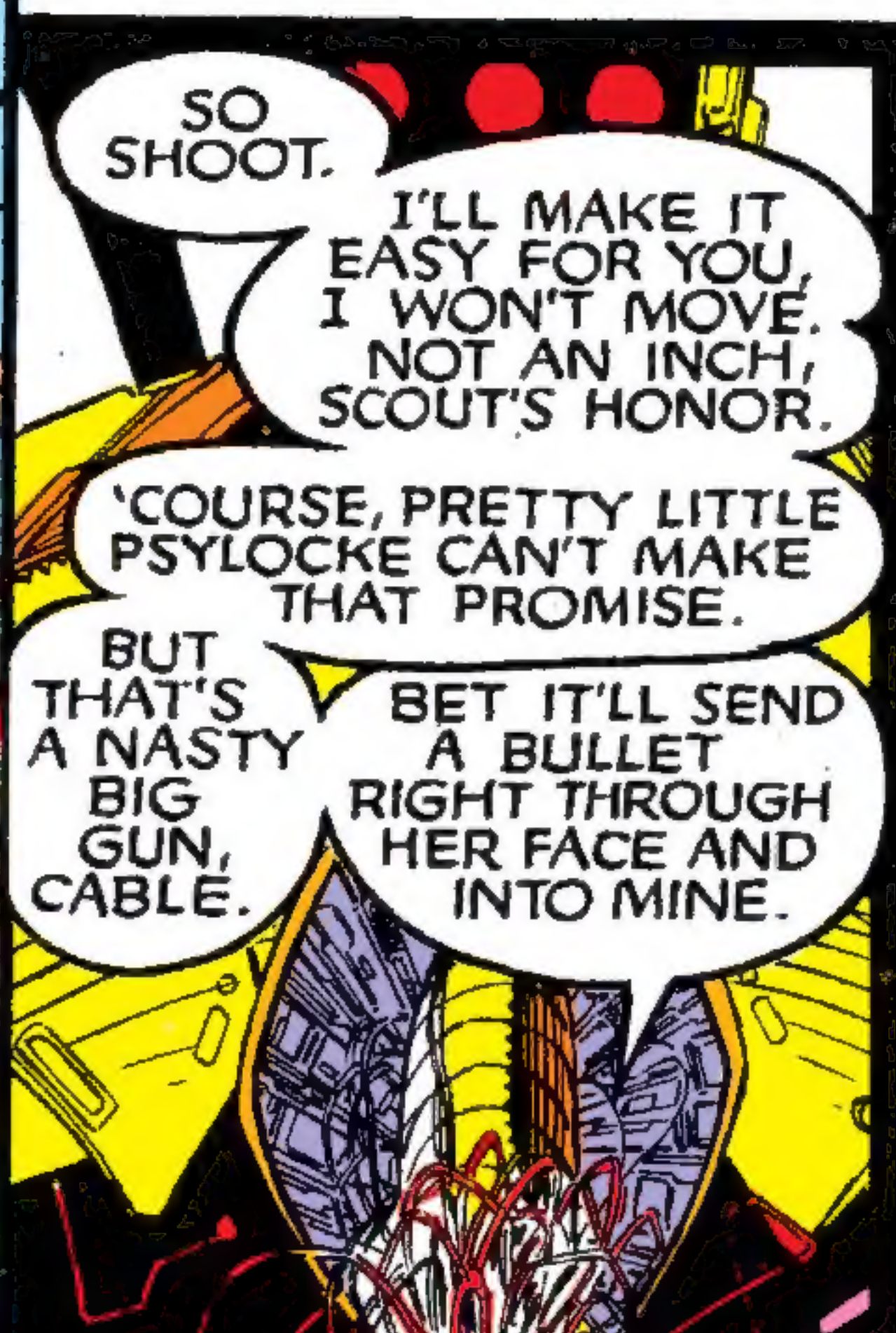
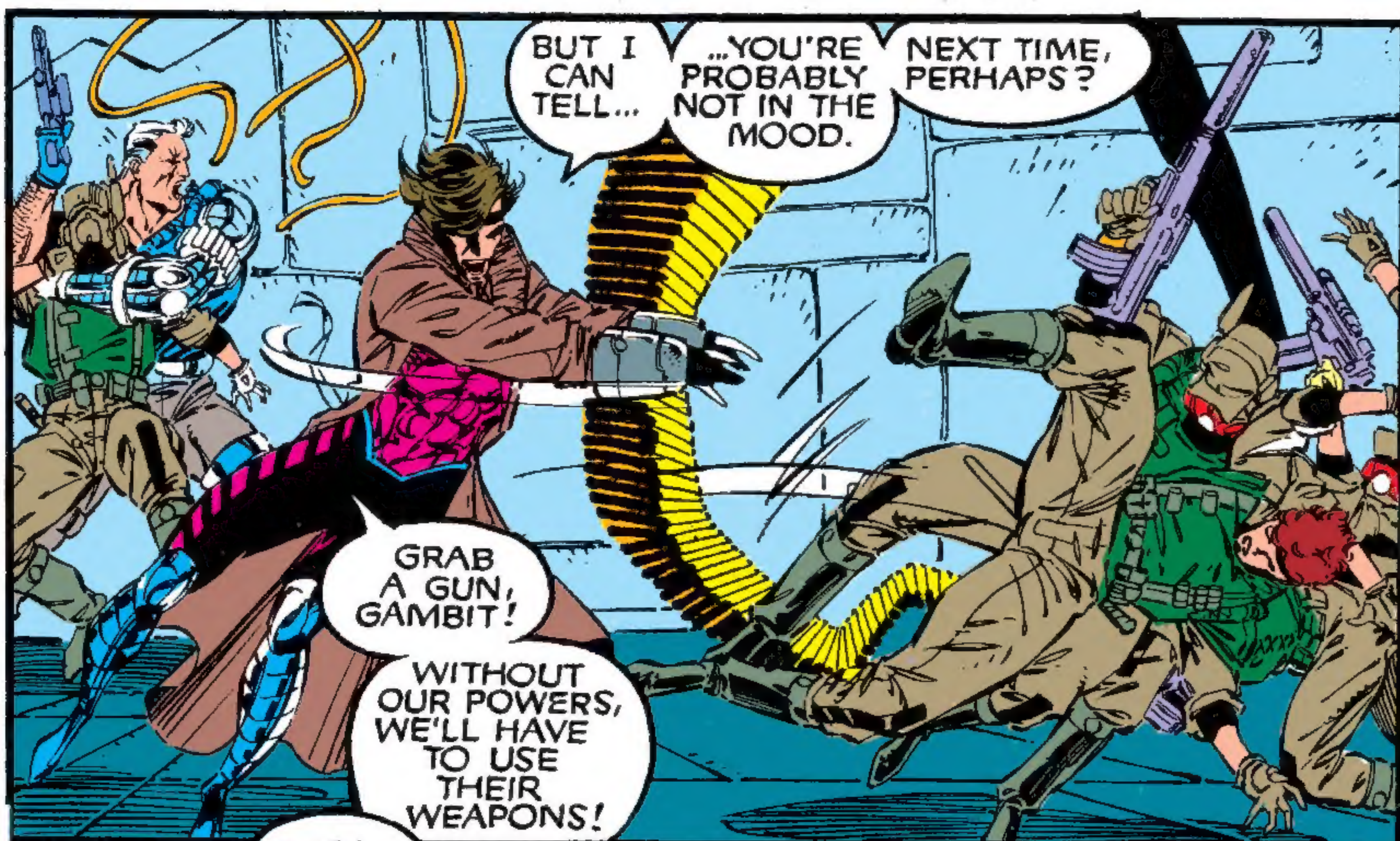
YOUR PARDON, CHÈRE.

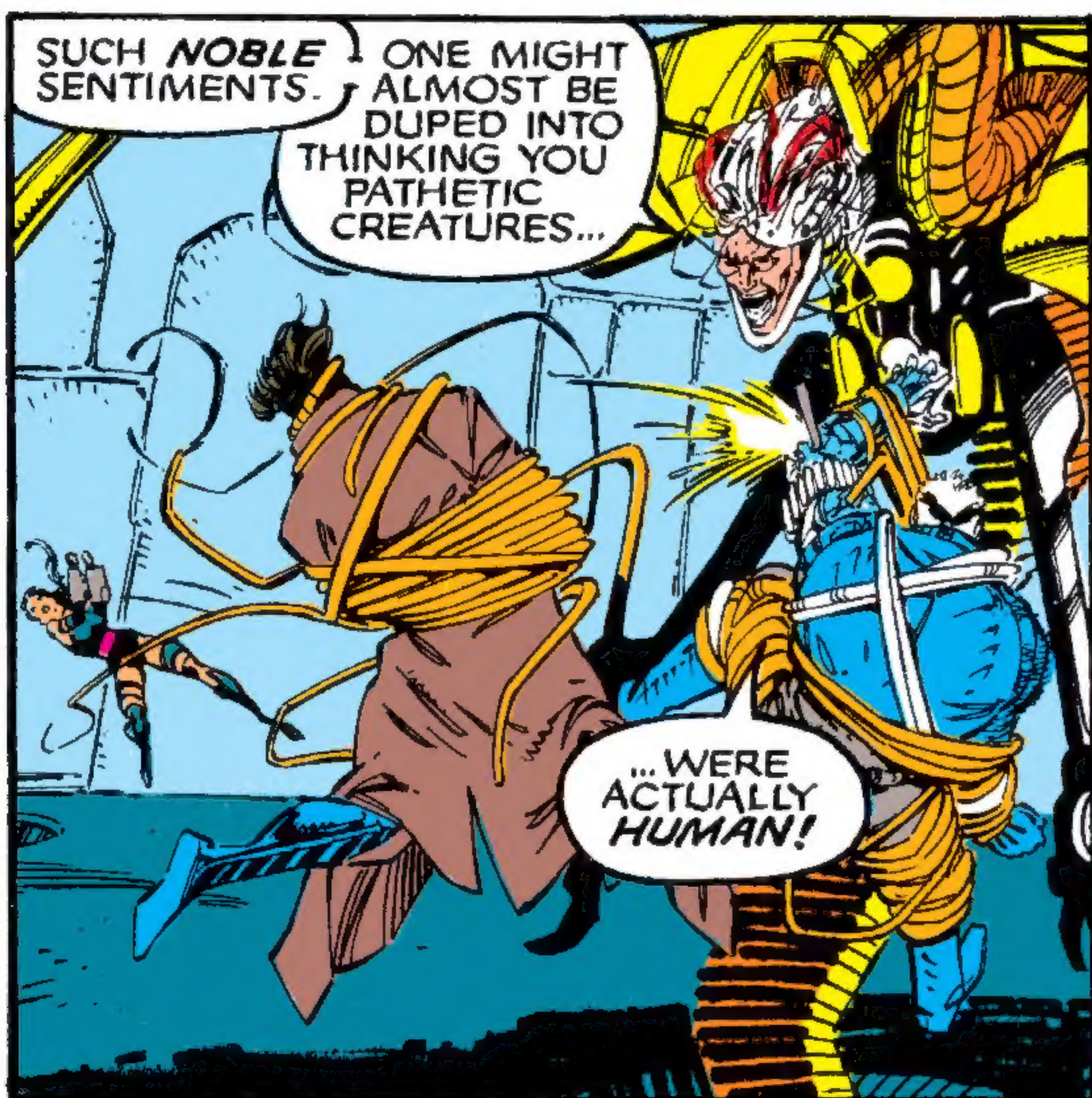
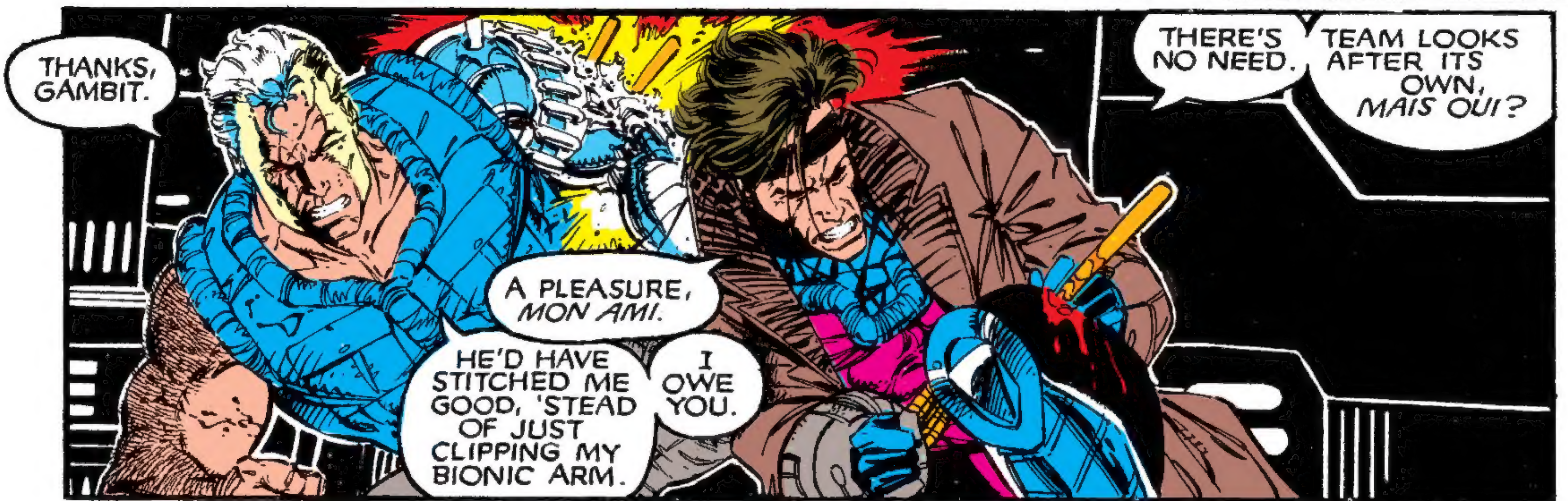
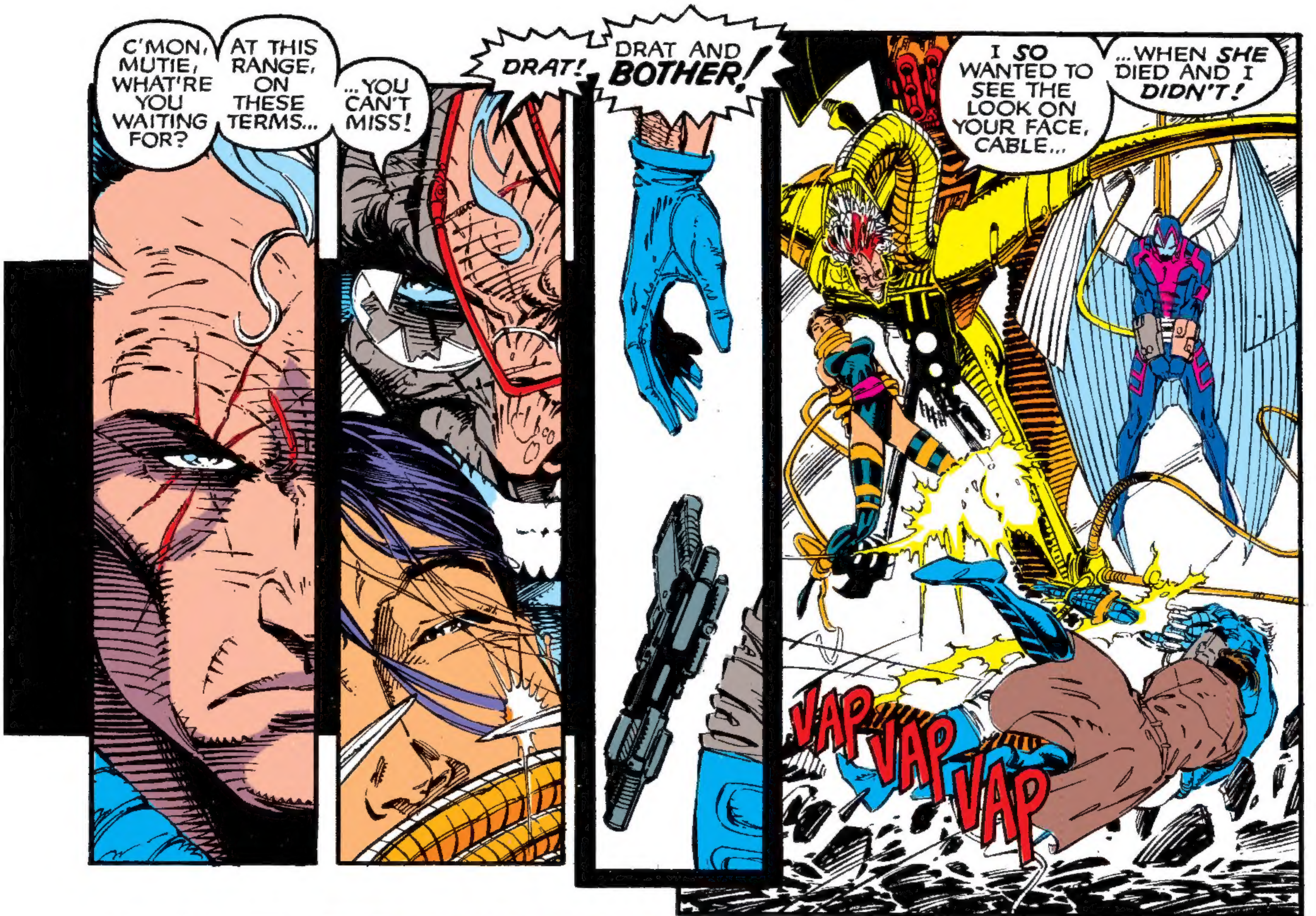


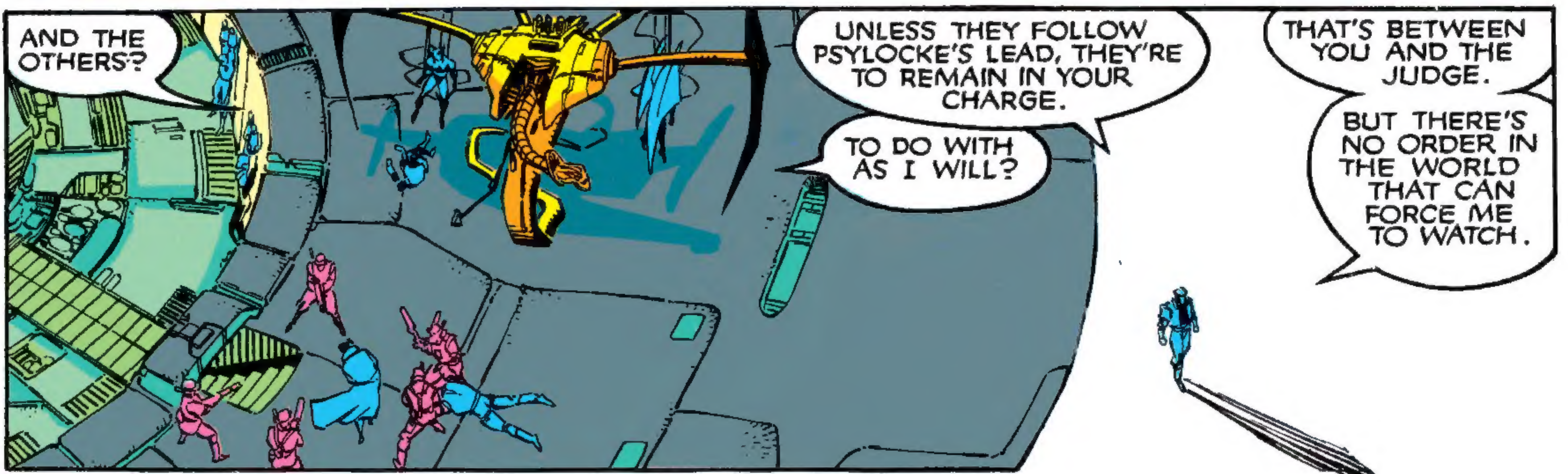
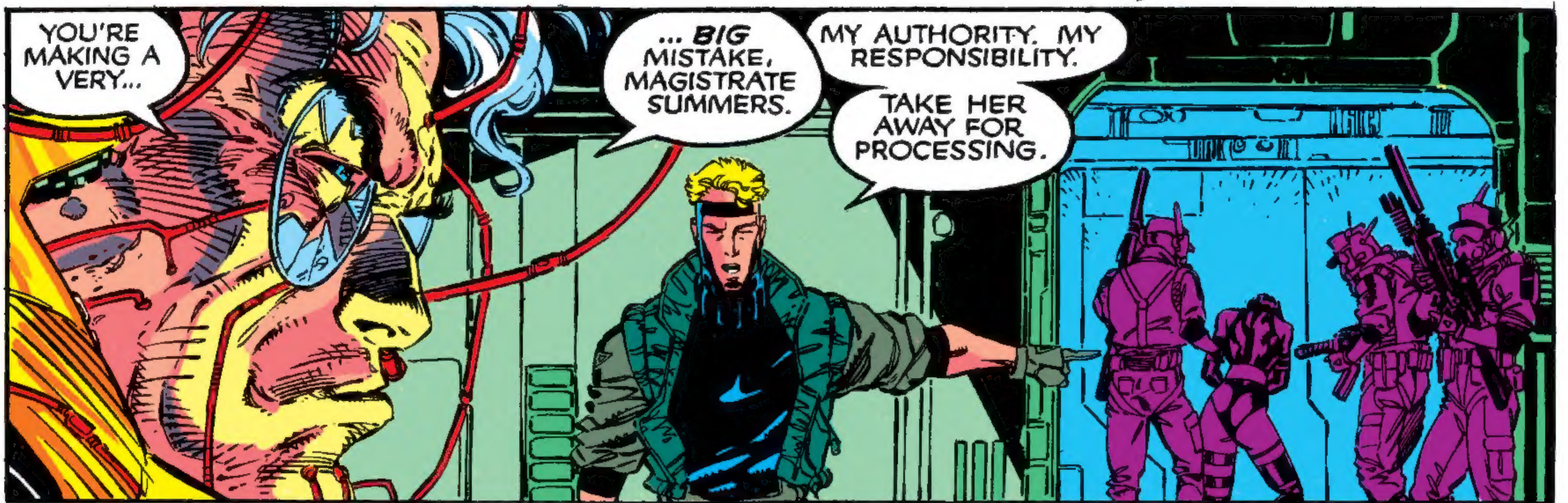
POOR MAN'S GOT ENOUGH TIN BITS ALREADY.

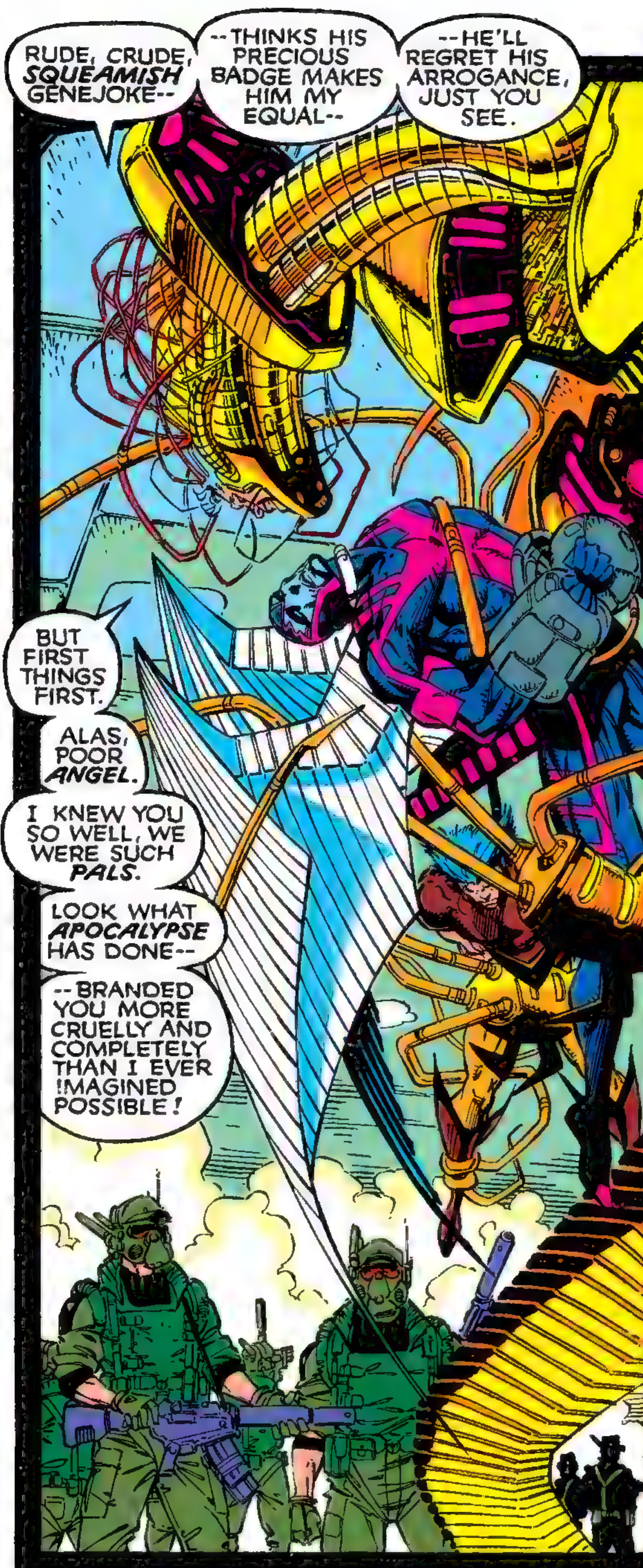
CAN'T HAVE YOU ADDING MORE.

PITY THERE'S NO TIME TO DO THIS PROPER.









RUDE, CRUDE, SQUEAMISH GENEJOKE--

--THINKS HIS PRECIOUS BADGE MAKES HIM MY EQUAL--

--HE'LL REGRET HIS ARROGANCE, JUST YOU SEE.

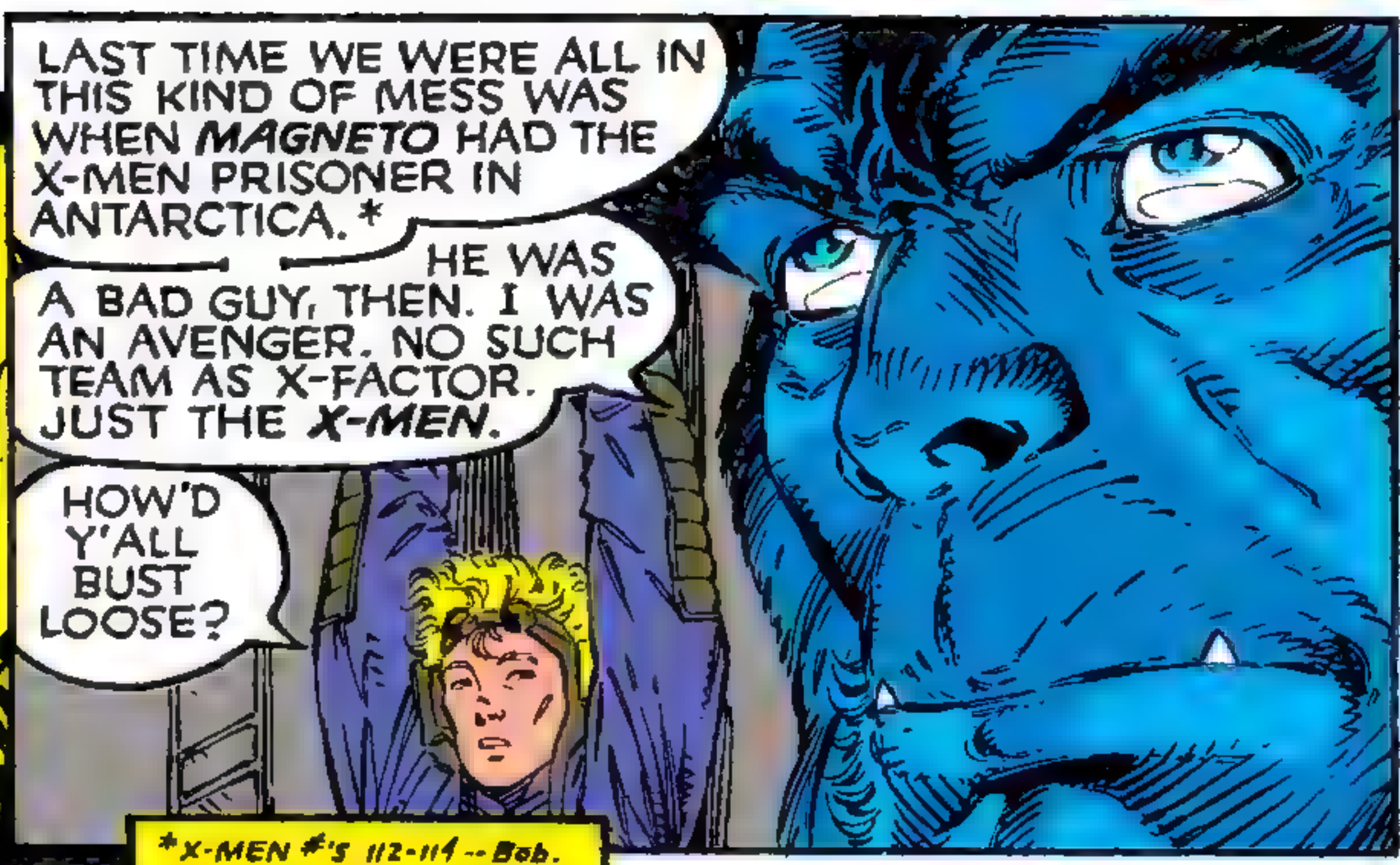
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST.

ALAS, POOR ANGEL.

I KNEW YOU SO WELL, WE WERE SUCH PALS.

LOOK WHAT APOCALYPSE HAS DONE--

--BRANDED YOU MORE CRUELLY AND COMPLETELY THAN I EVER IMAGINED POSSIBLE!

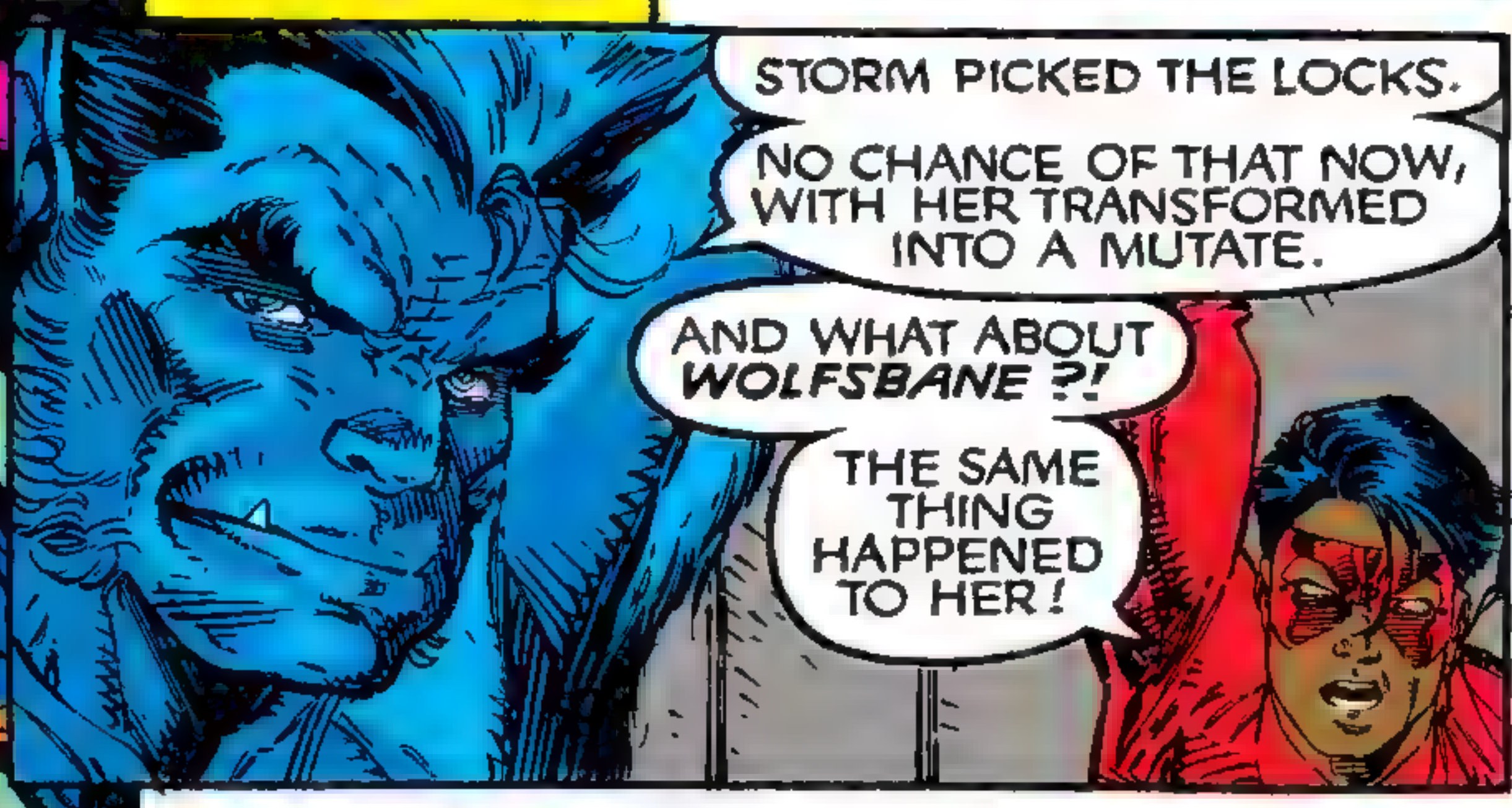


LAST TIME WE WERE ALL IN THIS KIND OF MESS WAS WHEN MAGNETO HAD THE X-MEN PRISONER IN ANTARCTICA. *

HE WAS A BAD GUY, THEN. I WAS AN AVENGER. NO SUCH TEAM AS X-FACTOR. JUST THE X-MEN.

HOW'D Y'ALL BUST LOOSE?

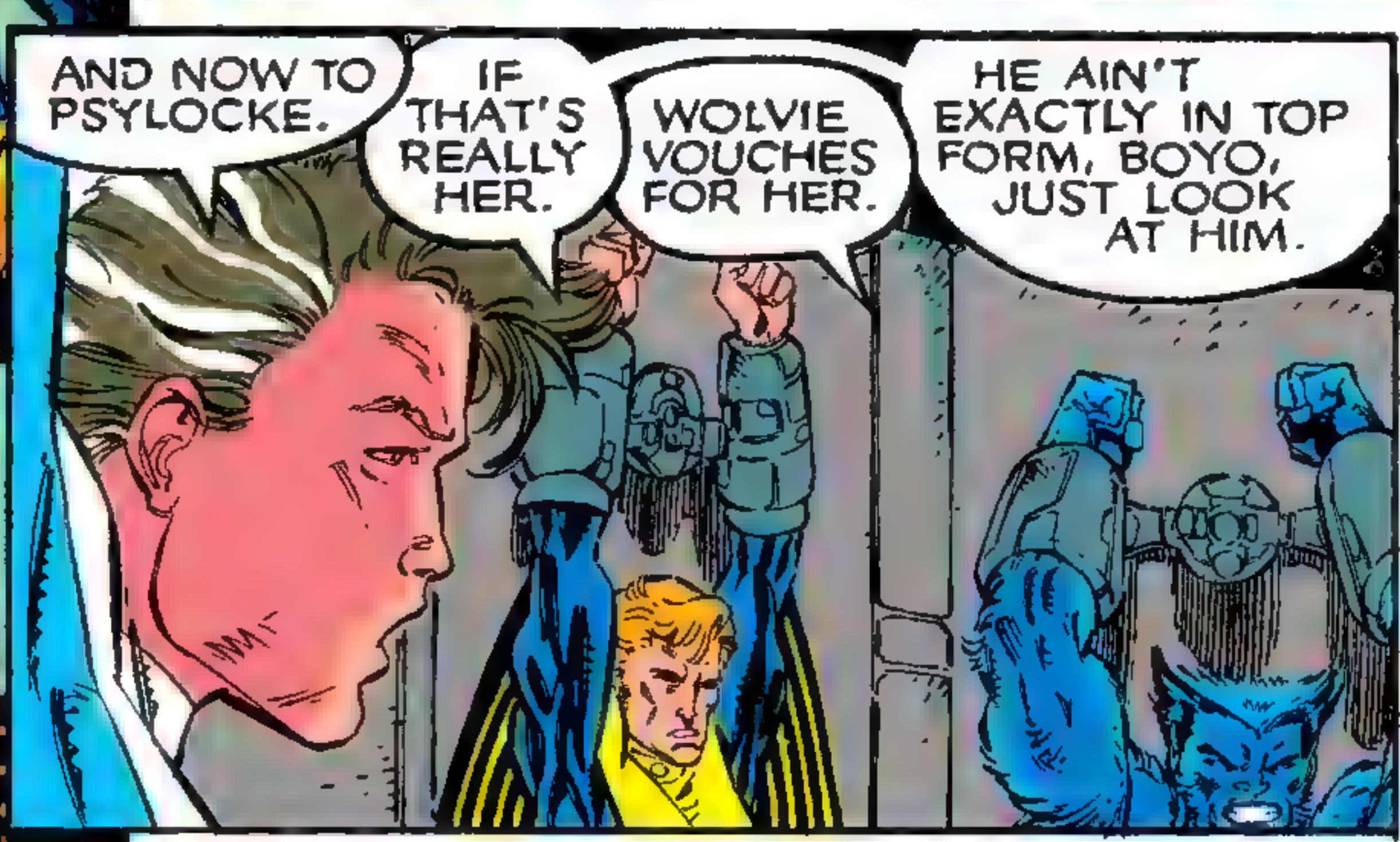
*X-MEN #'s 112-114--Bob.



STORM PICKED THE LOCKS. NO CHANCE OF THAT NOW, WITH HER TRANSFORMED INTO A MUTATE.

AND WHAT ABOUT WOLFSBANE ?!

THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO HER!

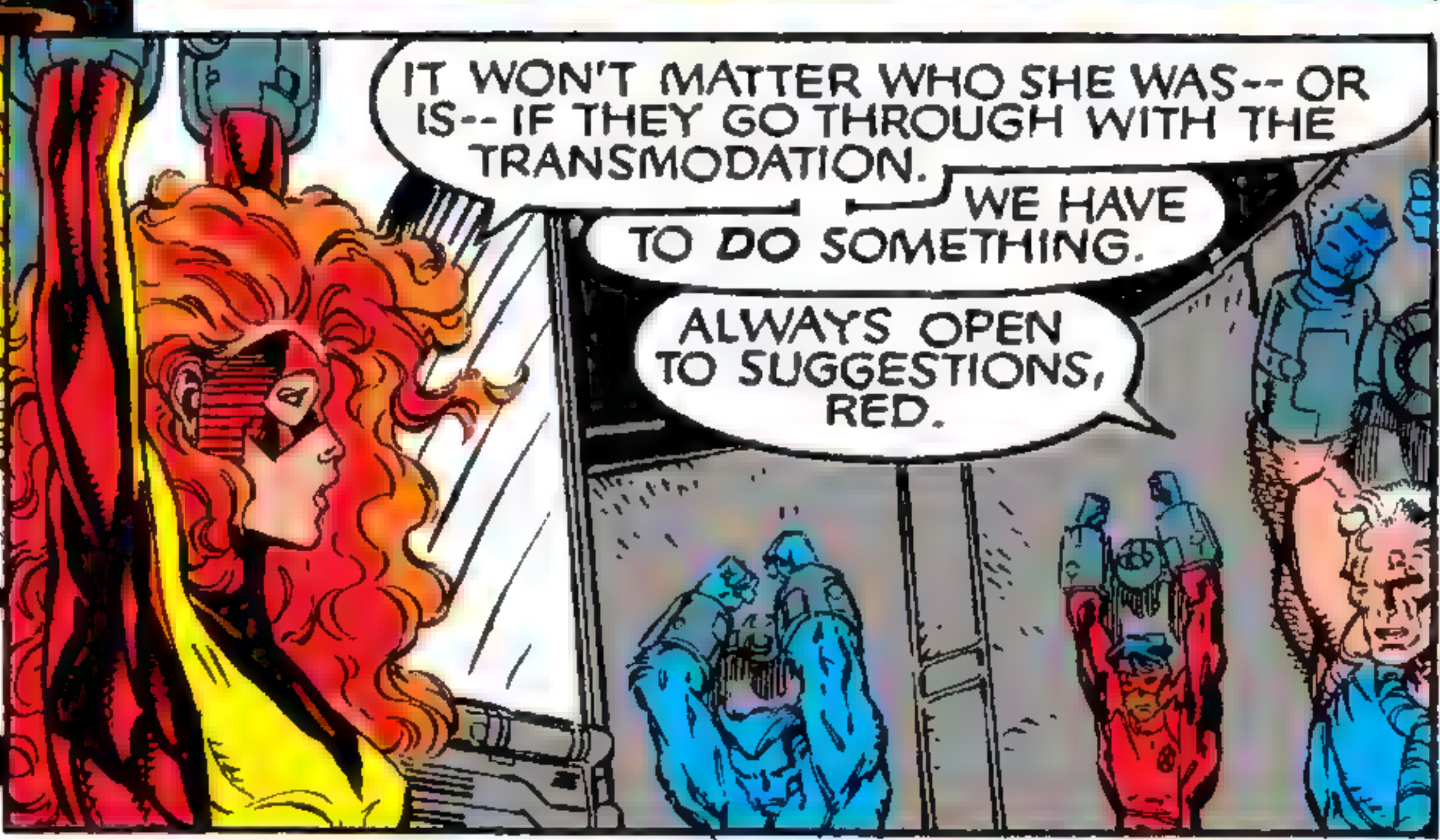


AND NOW TO PSYLOCKE.

IF THAT'S REALLY HER.

WOLVIE VOUCHES FOR HER.

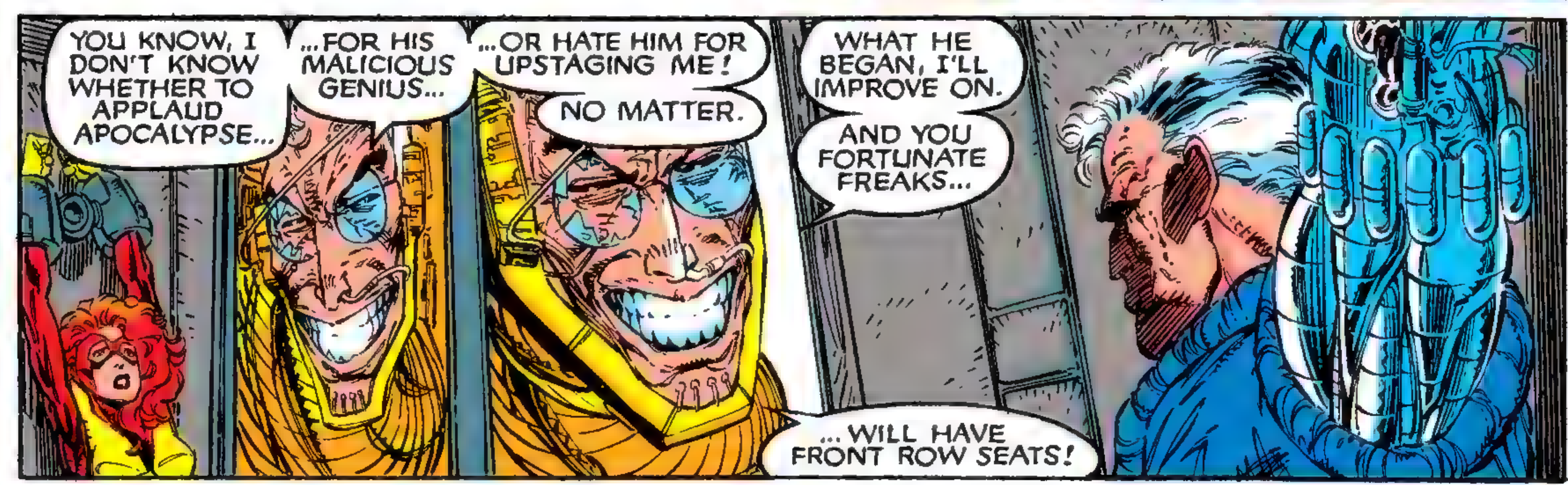
HE AIN'T EXACTLY IN TOP FORM, BOYO, JUST LOOK AT HIM.



IT WON'T MATTER WHO SHE WAS-- OR IS-- IF THEY GO THROUGH WITH THE TRANSMODATION.

WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.

ALWAYS OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS, RED.



YOU KNOW, I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO APPLAUD APOCALYPSE...

...FOR HIS MALICIOUS GENIUS...

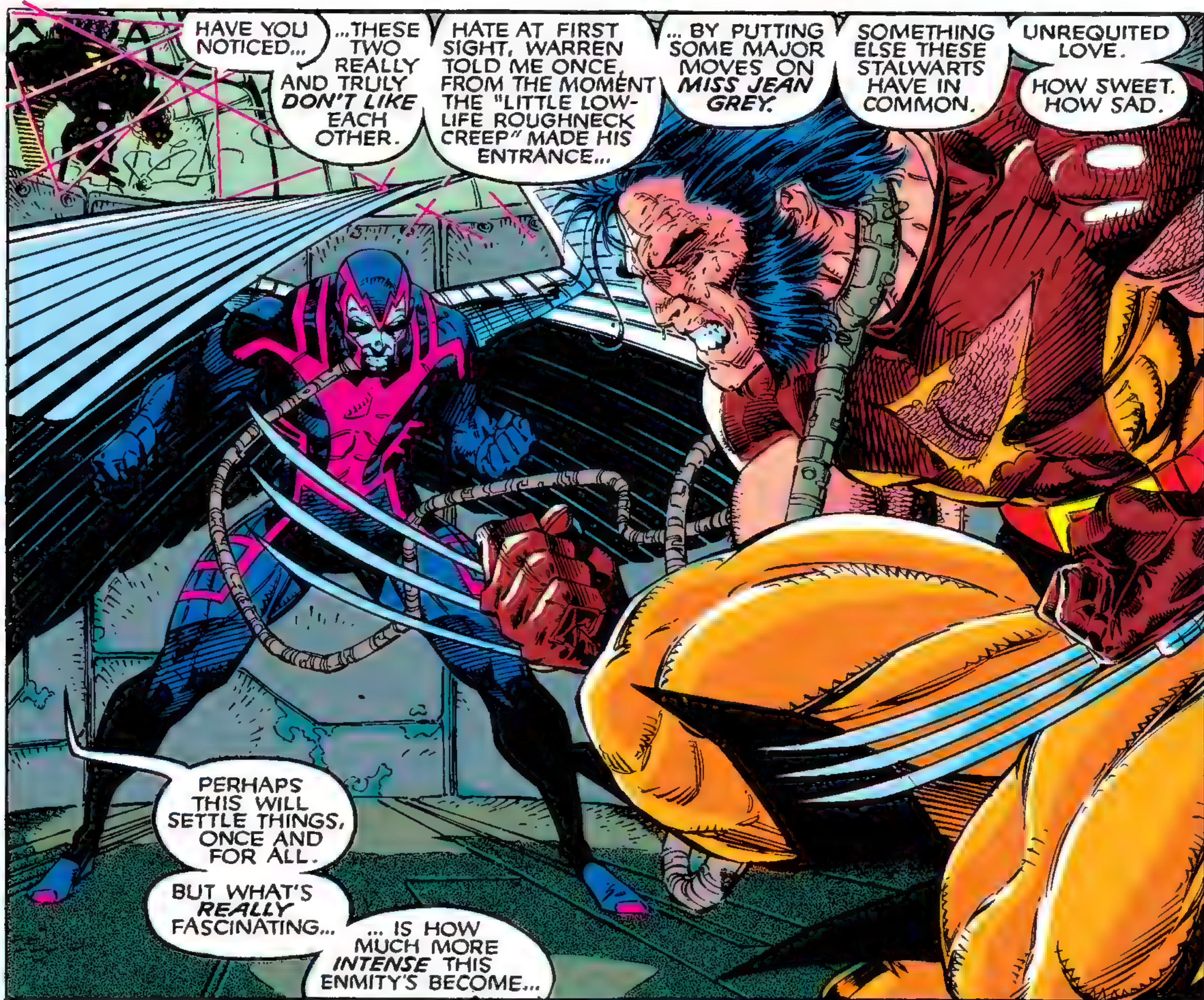
...OR HATE HIM FOR UPSTAGING ME!

NO MATTER.

WHAT HE BEGAN, I'LL IMPROVE ON.

AND YOU FORTUNATE FREAKS...

... WILL HAVE FRONT ROW SEATS!



HAVE YOU NOTICED...

...THESE TWO REALLY AND TRULY **DON'T LIKE** EACH OTHER.

HATE AT FIRST SIGHT, WARREN TOLD ME ONCE, FROM THE MOMENT THE "LITTLE LOW-LIFE ROUGHNECK CREEP" MADE HIS ENTRANCE...

... BY PUTTING SOME MAJOR MOVES ON **MISS JEAN GREY**.

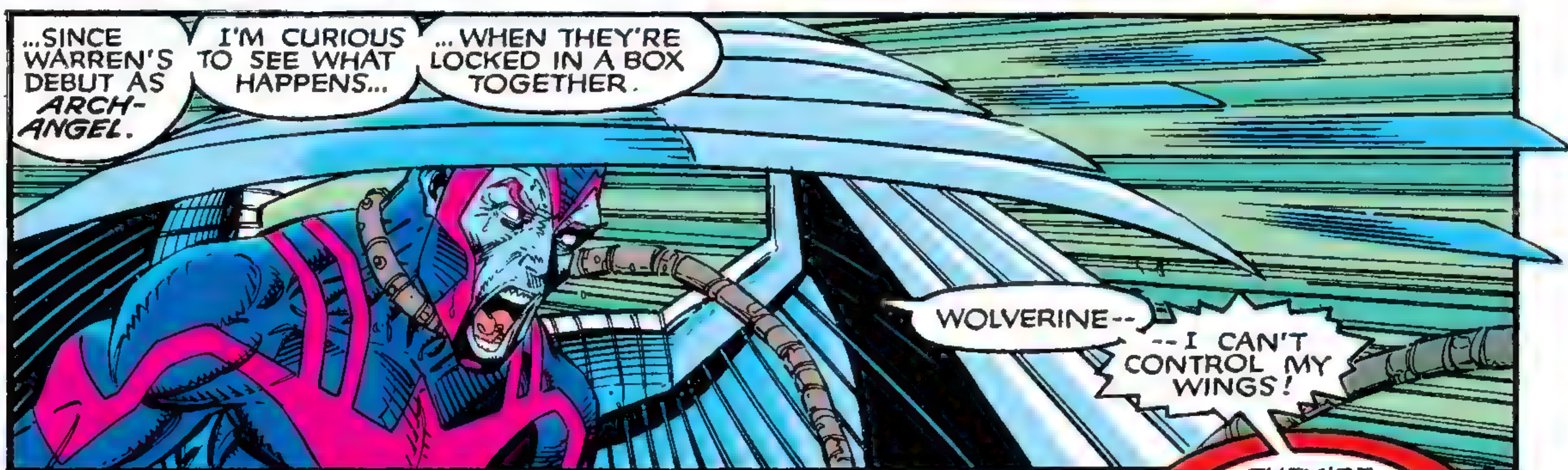
SOMETHING ELSE THESE STALWARTS HAVE IN COMMON.

UNREQUIRED LOVE. HOW SWEET. HOW SAD.

PERHAPS THIS WILL SETTLE THINGS, ONCE AND FOR ALL.

BUT WHAT'S **REALLY** FASCINATING...

... IS HOW MUCH MORE **INTENSE** THIS ENMITY'S BECOME...



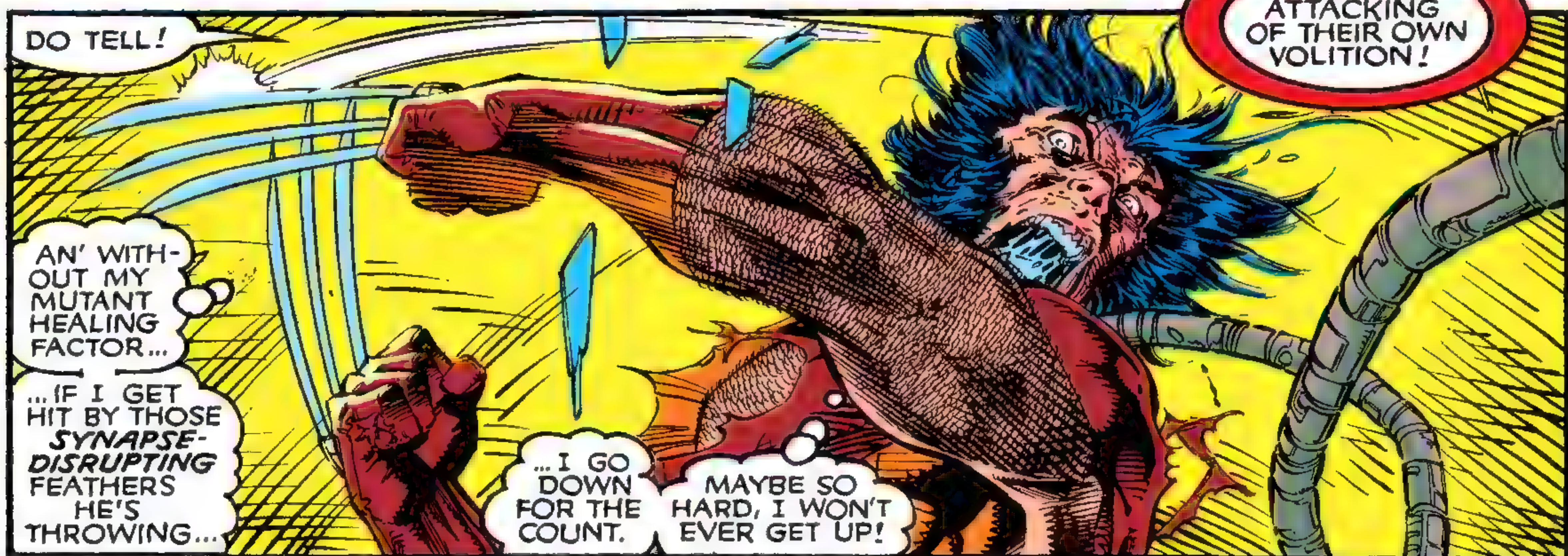
...SINCE WARREN'S DEBUT AS **ARCH-ANGEL**.

I'M CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS...

... WHEN THEY'RE LOCKED IN A BOX TOGETHER.

WOLVERINE--

-- I CAN'T CONTROL MY WINGS!



DO TELL!

AN' WITHOUT MY MUTANT HEALING FACTOR...

... IF I GET HIT BY THOSE **SYNAPSE-DISRUPTING** FEATHERS HE'S THROWING...

... I GO DOWN FOR THE COUNT.

MAYBE SO HARD, I WON'T EVER GET UP!

THEY'RE ATTACKING OF THEIR OWN VOLITION!

BEST
ALTERNATIVE...
...IS TO TAKE
THE FIGHT
TO HIM...
...UP CLOSE
AND
PERSONAL...

... WHERE MY
CLAWS CAN MAKE
A DIFFERENCE.
WINGS ARE THE
PRIMARY THREAT.

LOSING HIS
POWERS HAS
WEAKENED
THE BOY'S
CONTROL
OVER THEM.

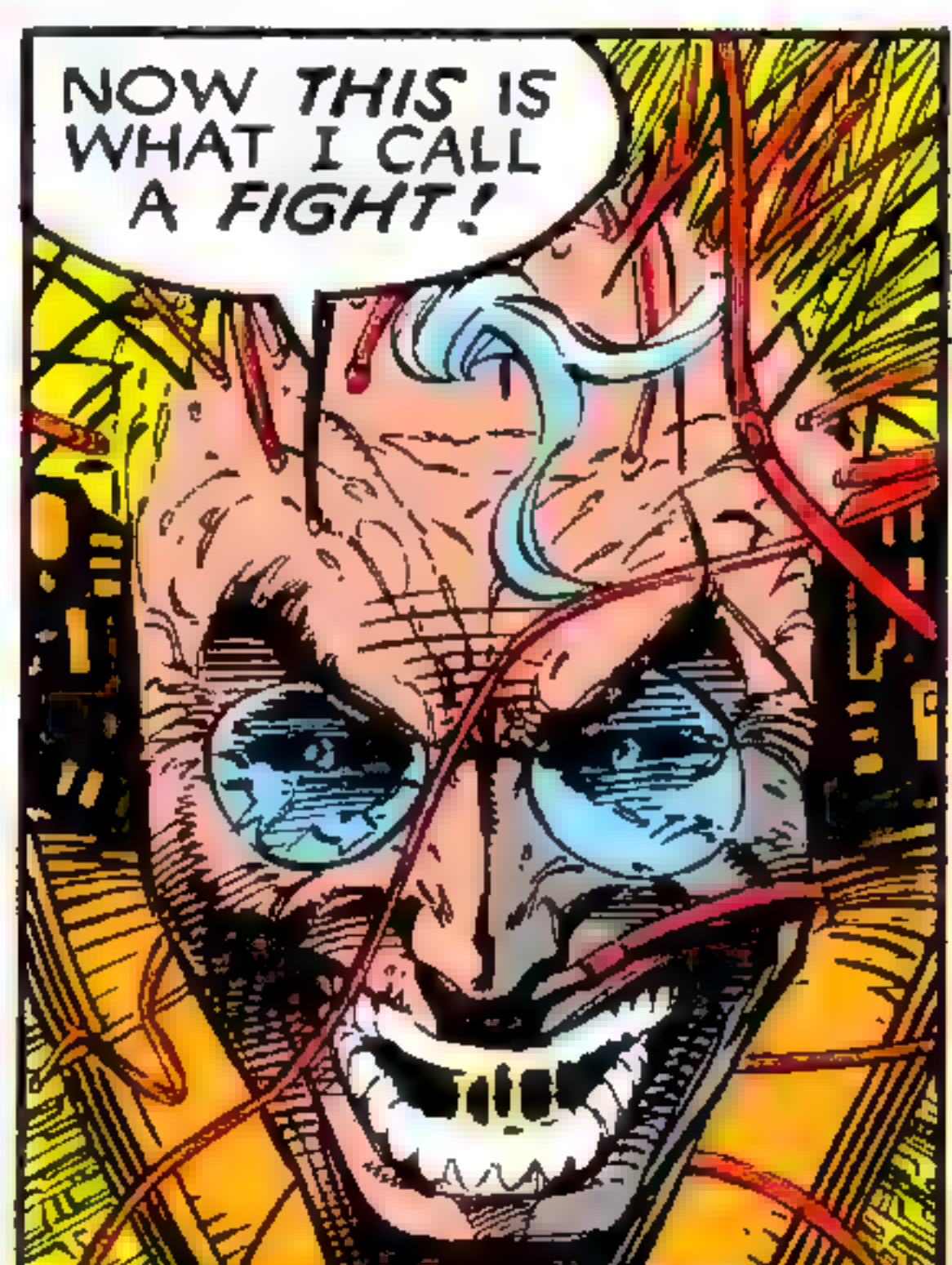
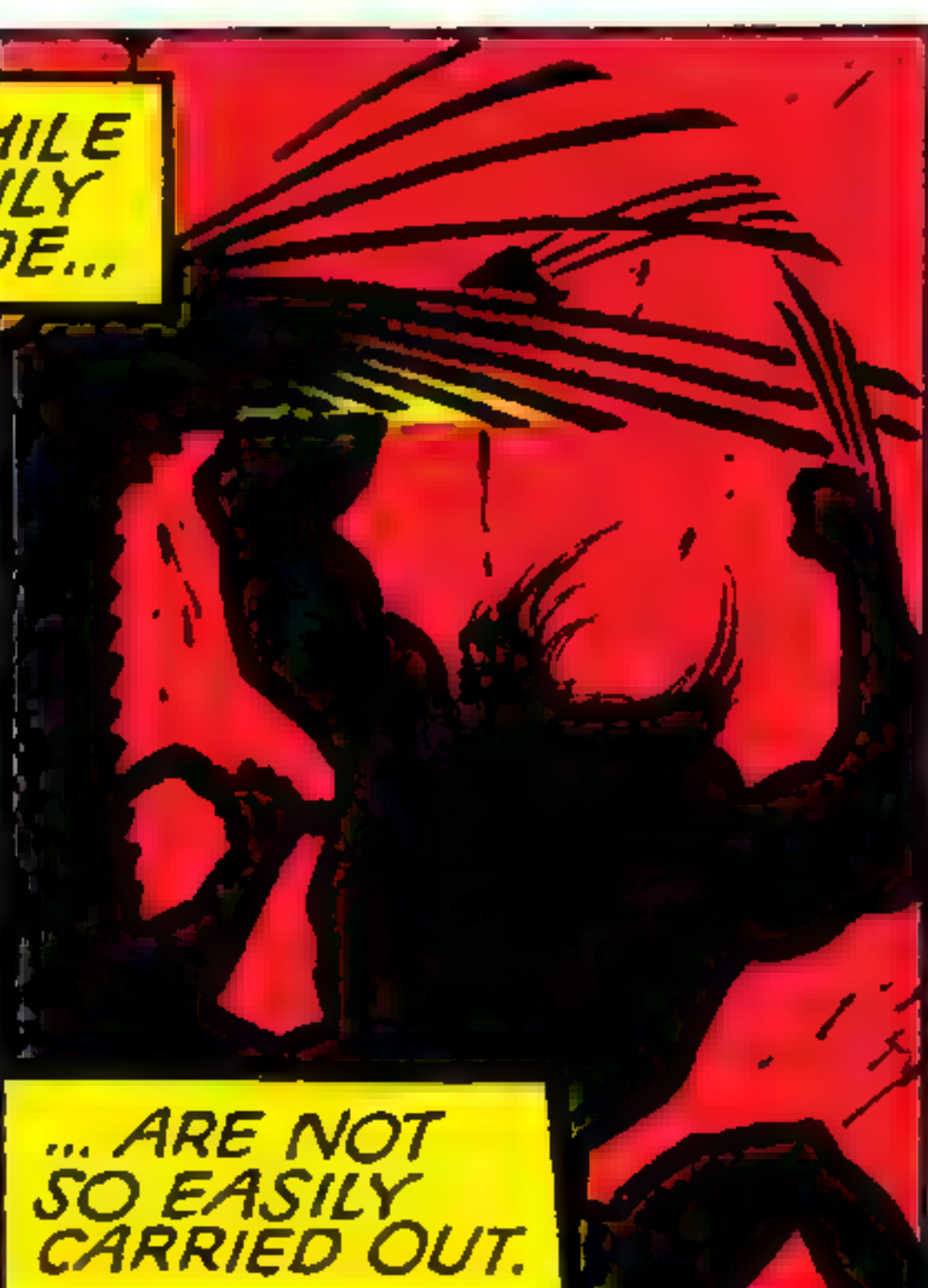
SOMETHING
ABOUT EACH
OF US MAKES
THE OTHER
NUTS.

SO MUCH
SO, ANGEL
ISN'T EVEN
TRYING TO
ESCAPE!

HE'S
OUT FOR
BLOOD!

AND THE MORE
THE WINGS GET,
THE MORE THEY'LL
WANT. ANYONE WHO
GETS TOSSED IN
HERE, THEY'LL BE
FAIR GAME.

SIMPLE CHOICE:
EITHER I TAKE
WORTHINGTON'S
WINGS, OR
HIS LIFE!

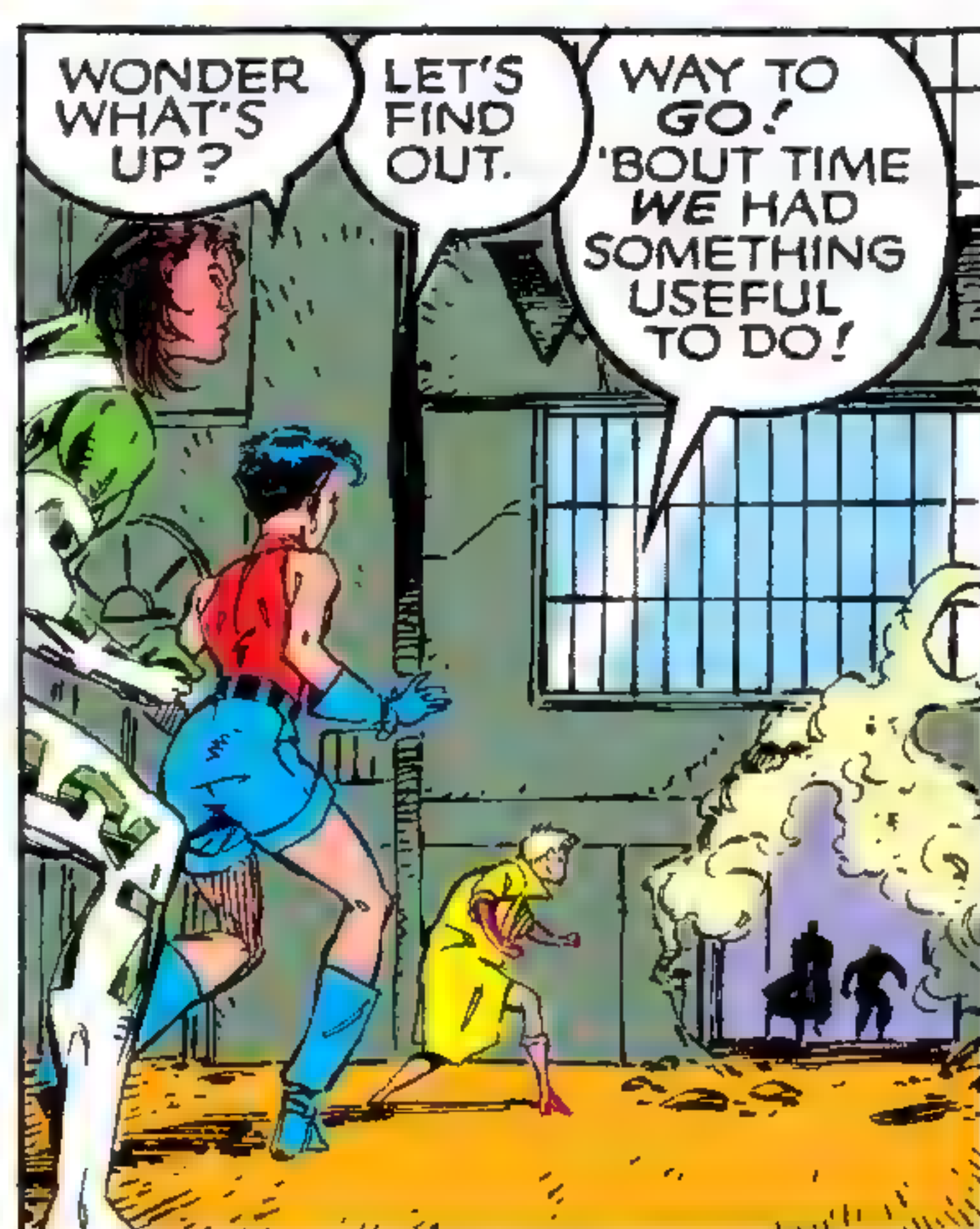
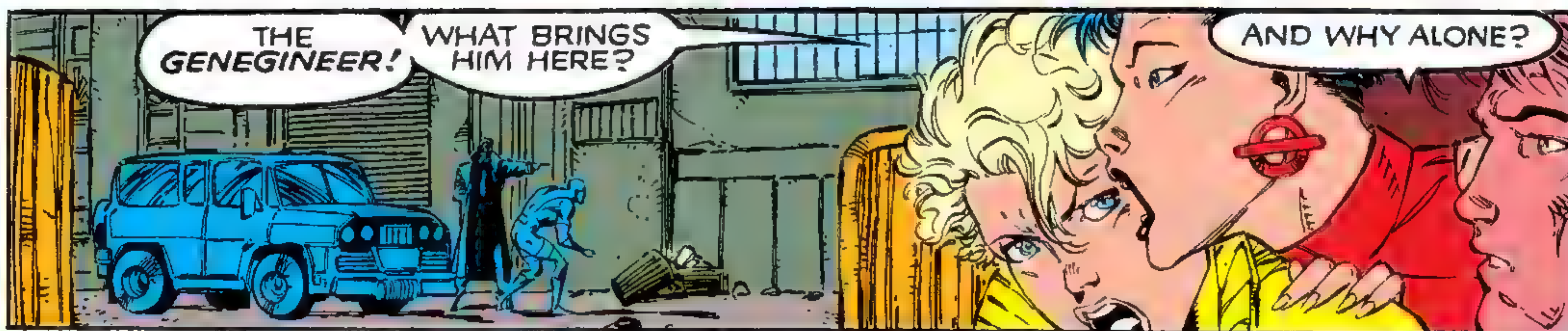
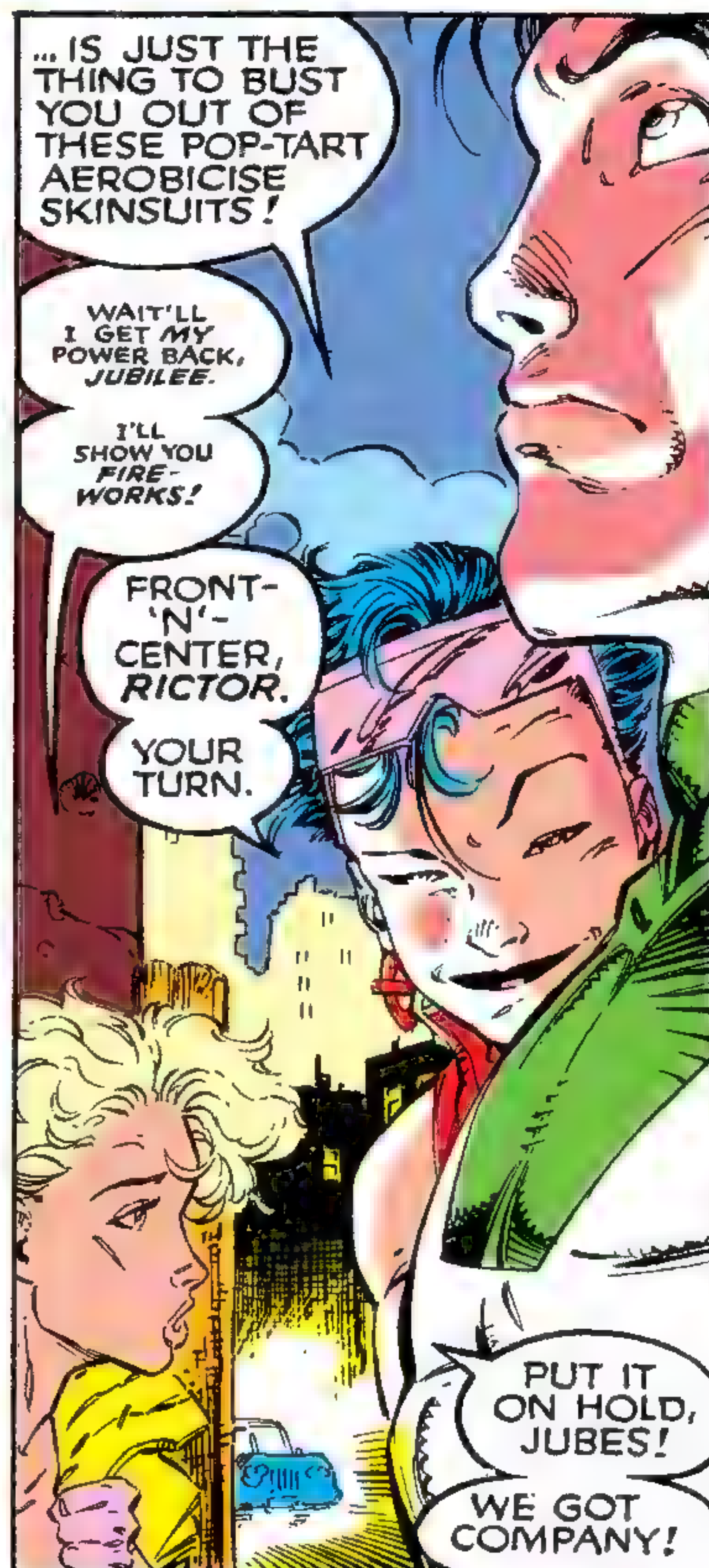


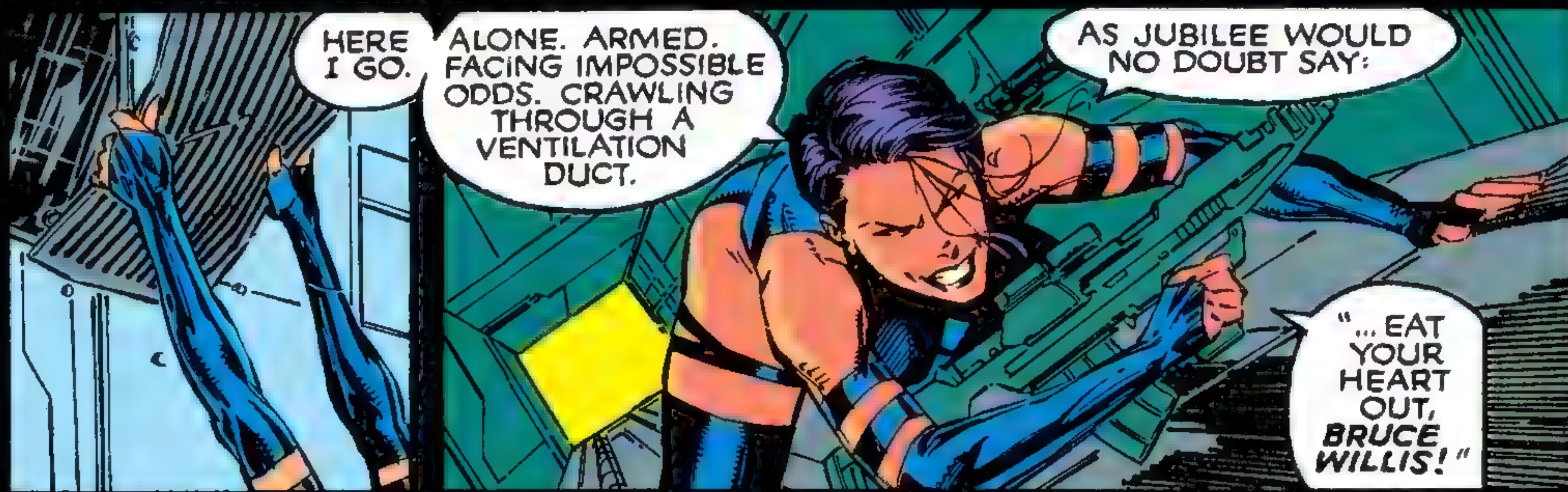
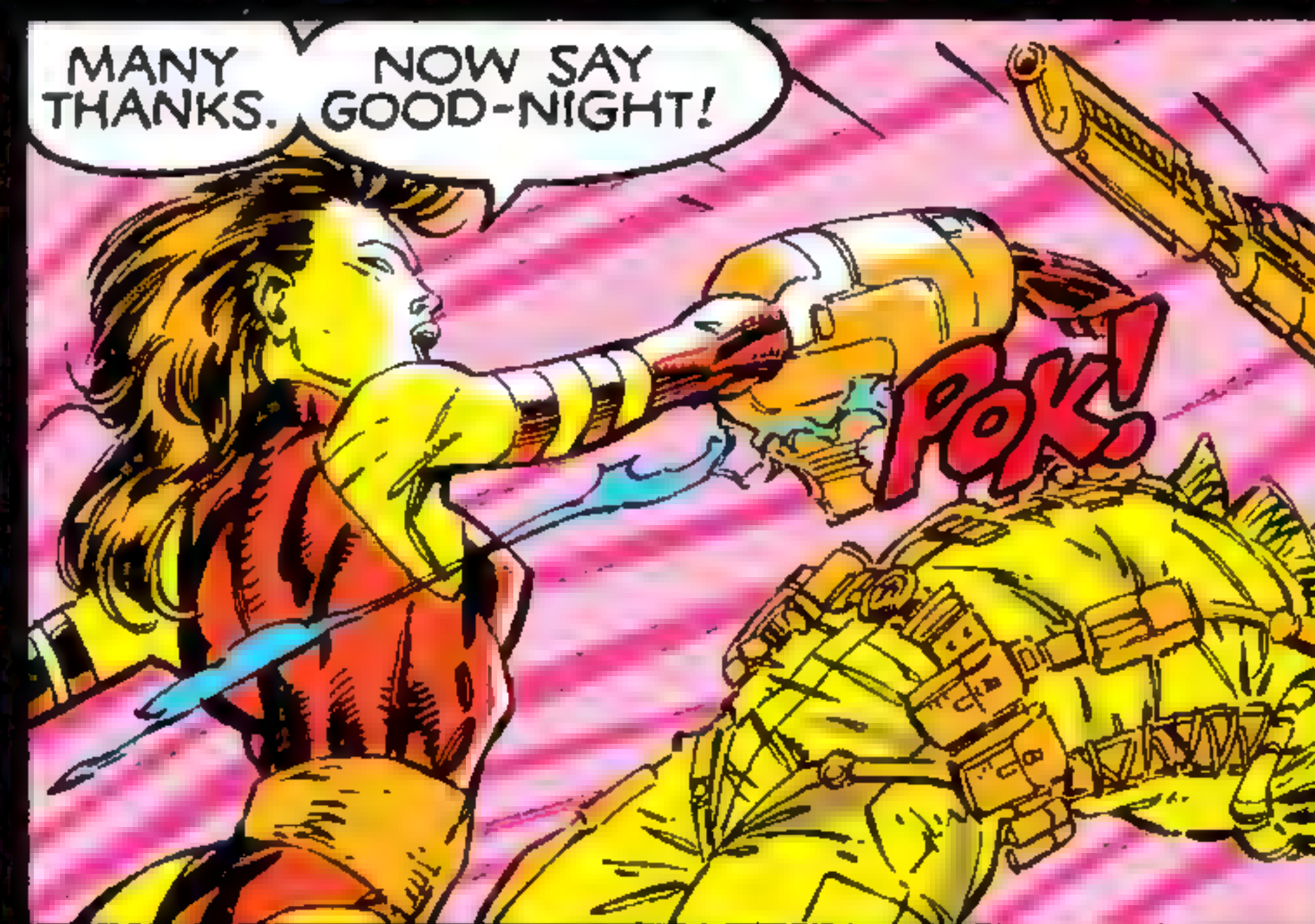
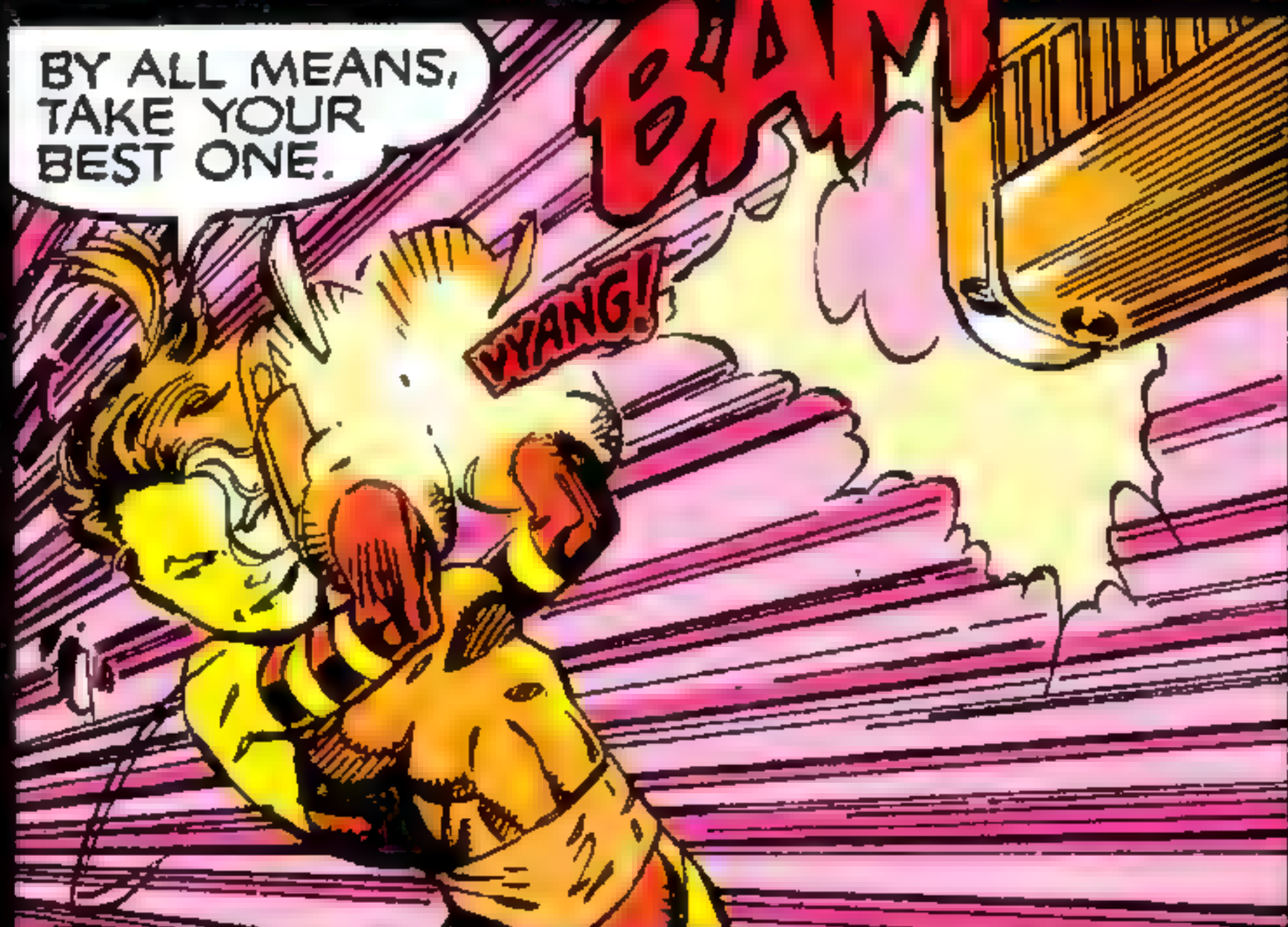
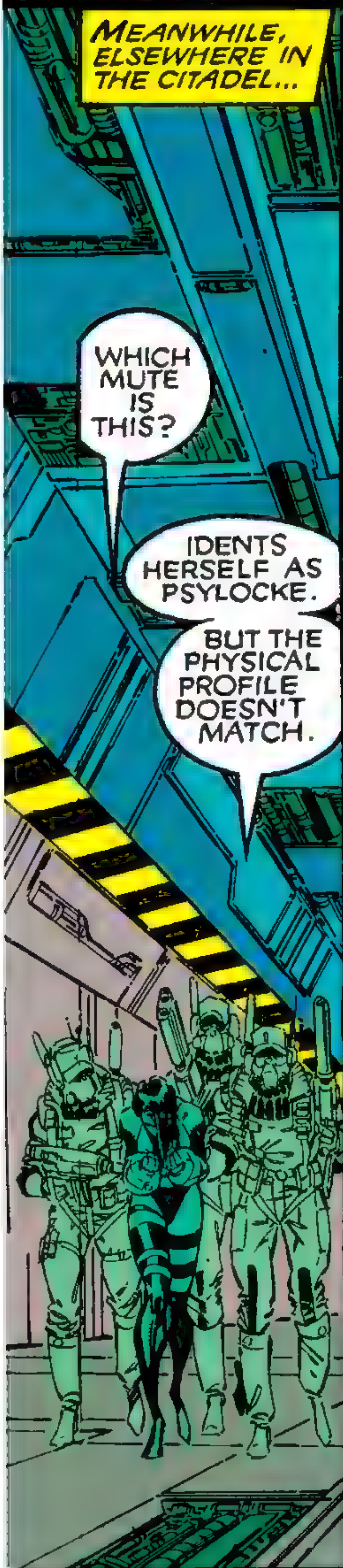
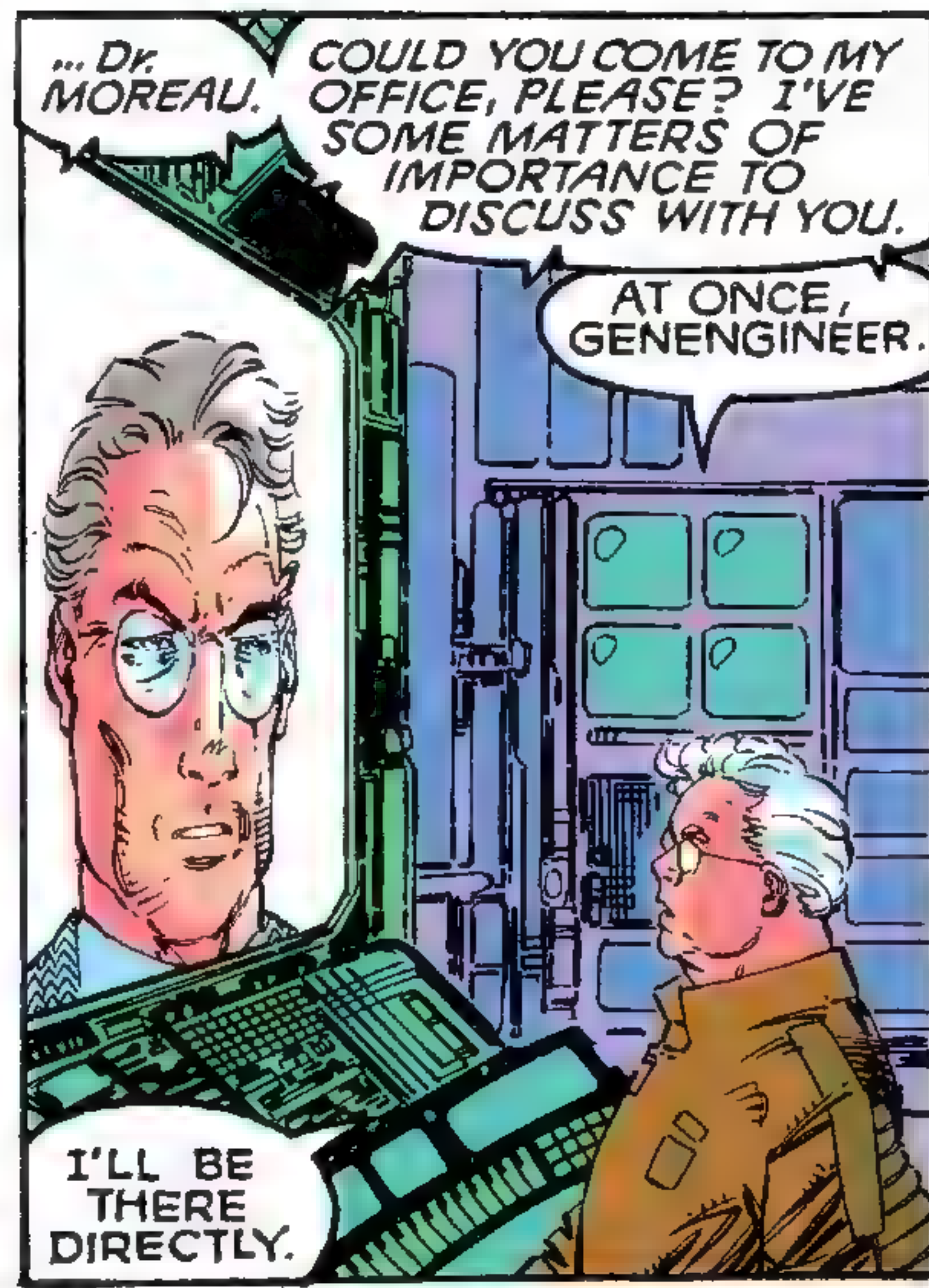
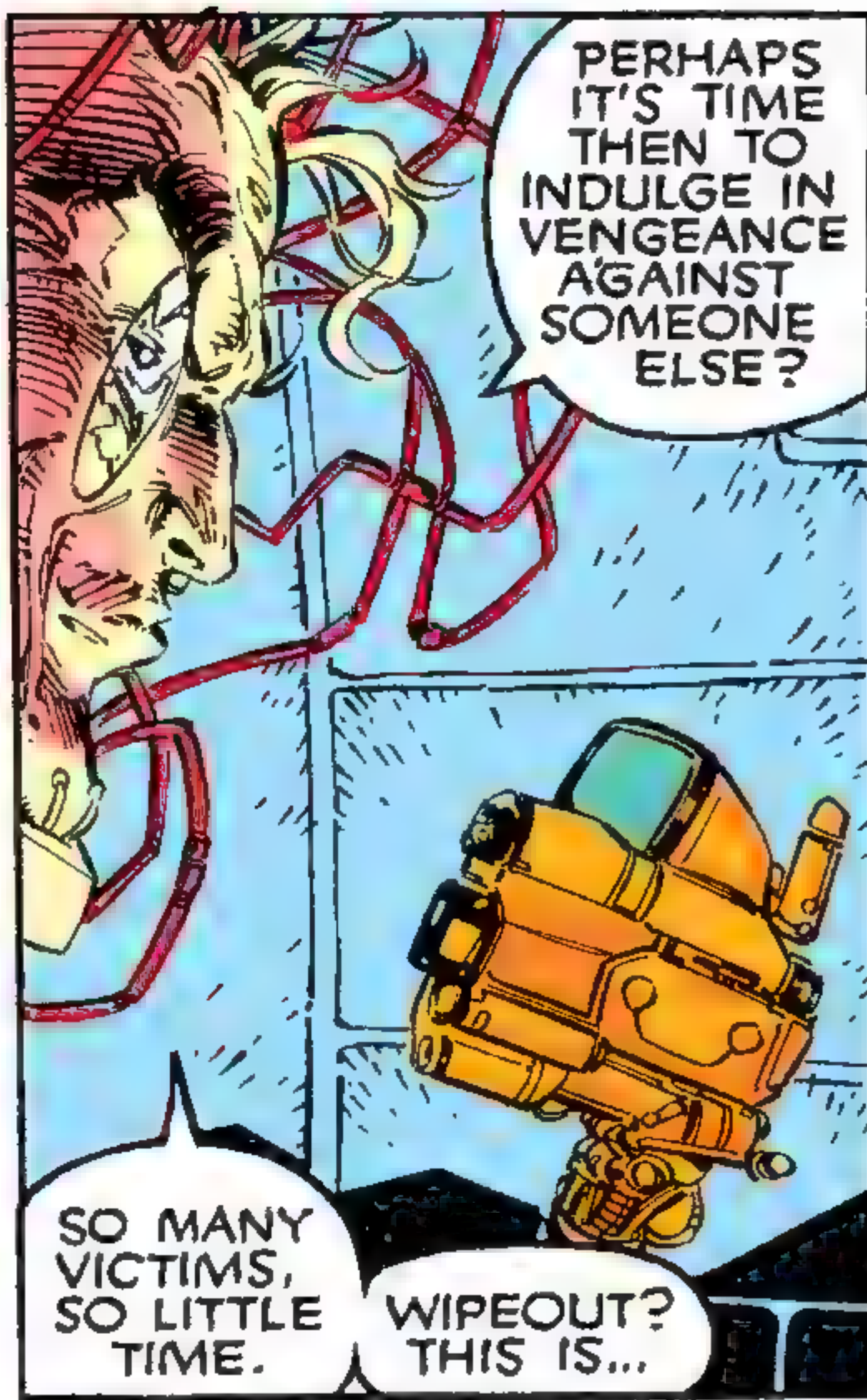
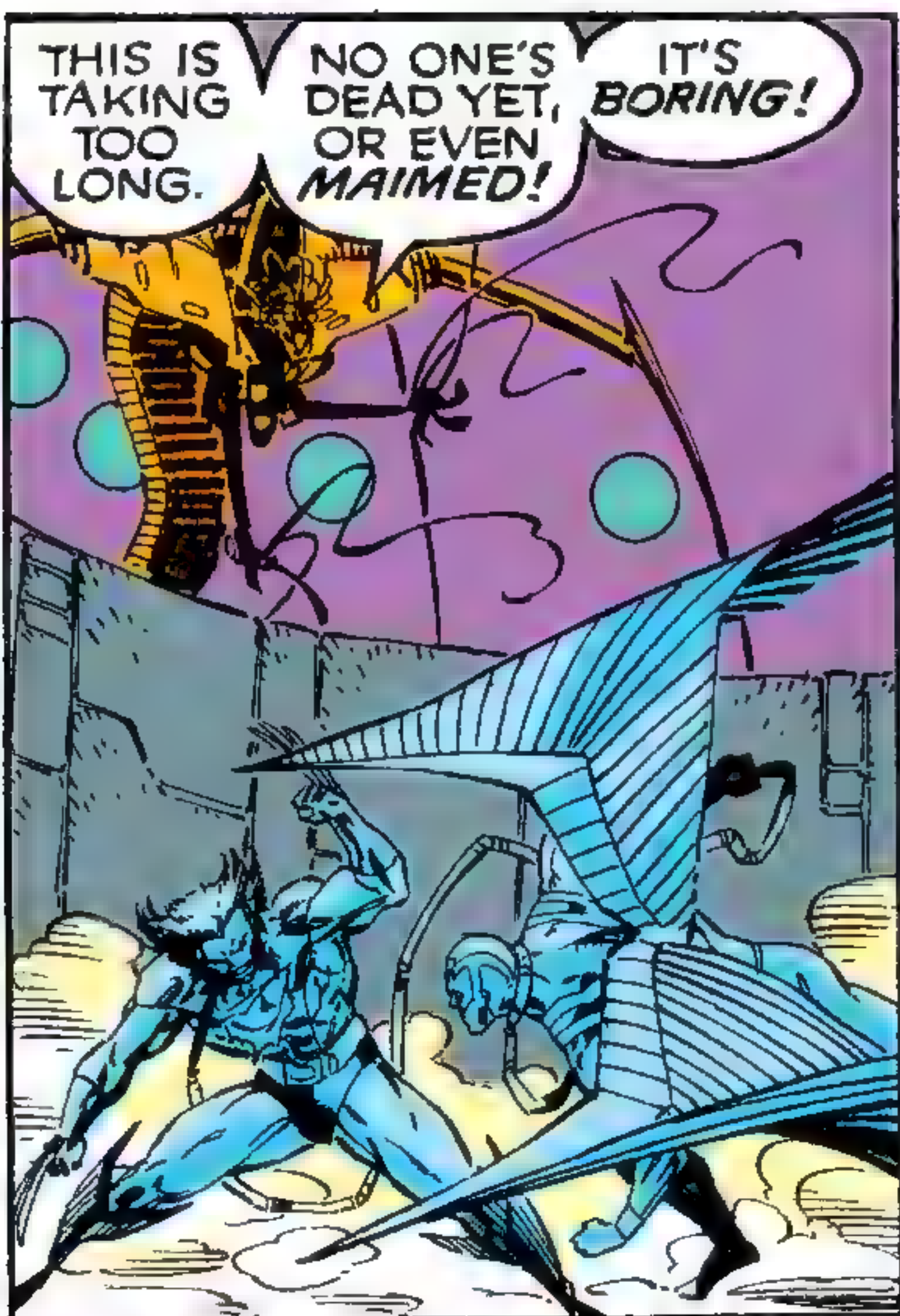
MEANWHILE...

...IN A LESS-REPUTABLE SECTION OF HAMMER BAY, AMONG THE ONLY THREE MUTANTS STILL ON THE LOOSE...

STAND STILL, YOU WEENIE!

ZAKOW!







YOO-
Hooooo!

ANYBODY IN
RESIDENCE?

NO?

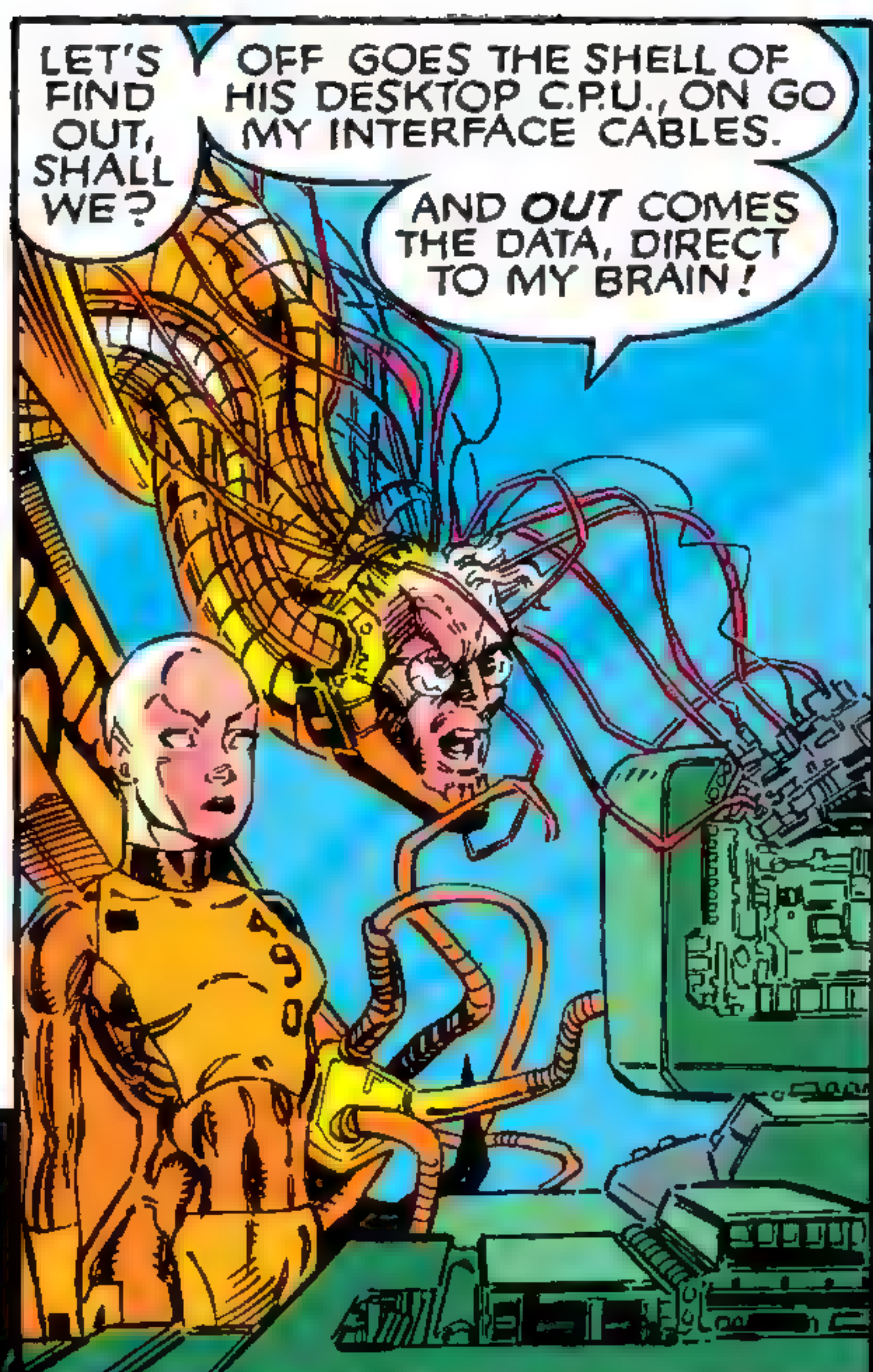
THEN
THERE'S
NO ONE
TO
MIND...



...MY
MAKING
MYSELF
T'HOME.

WHERE DO
YOU THINK THE
GENENGINEER'S
GOT TO,
WOLFSBANE?

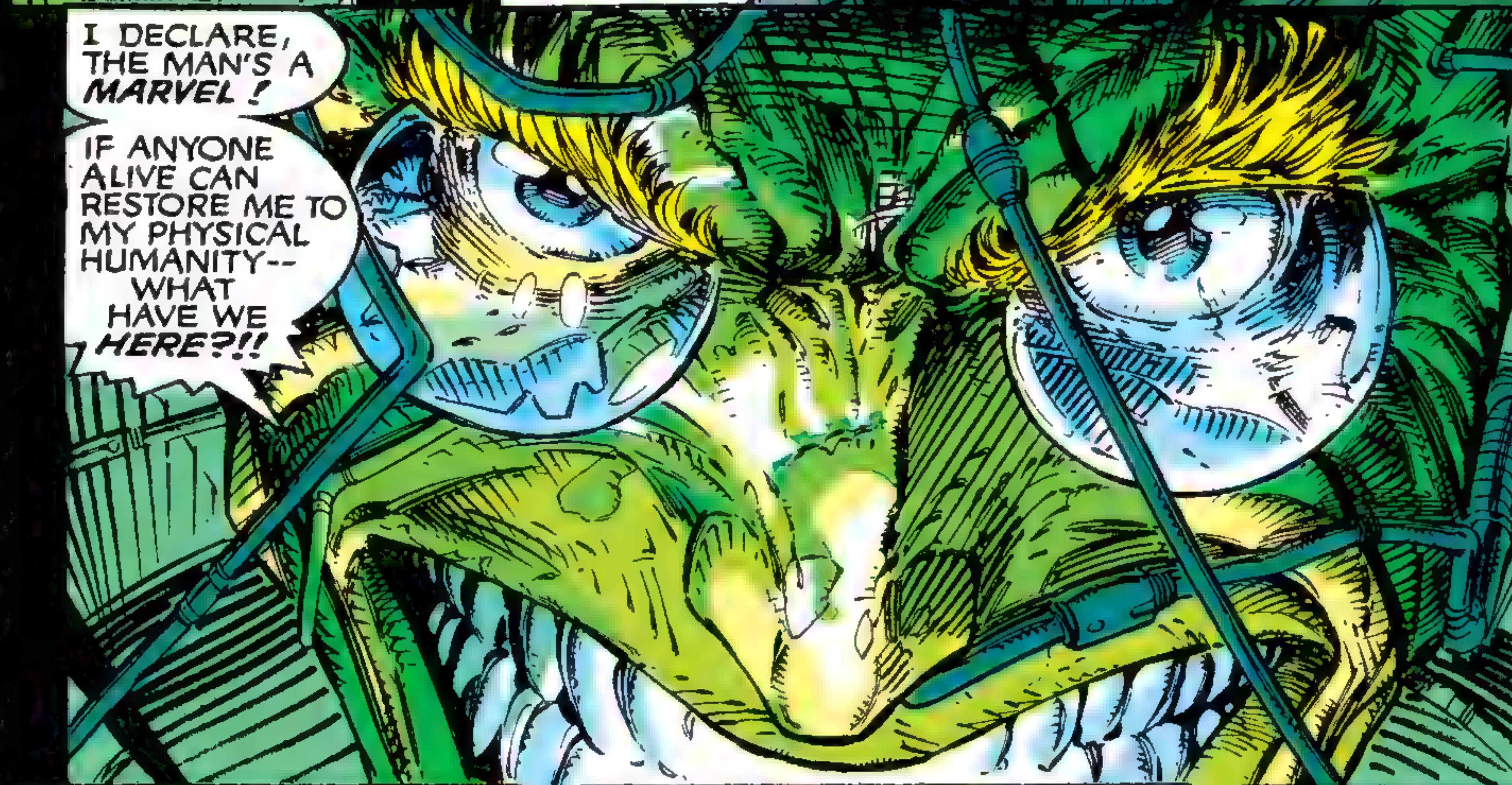
I HAVE NO
KNOWLEDGE,
MASTER.



LET'S
FIND
OUT,
SHALL
WE?

OFF GOES THE SHELL OF
HIS DESKTOP C.P.U., ON GO
MY INTERFACE CABLES.

AND OUT COMES
THE DATA, DIRECT
TO MY BRAIN!



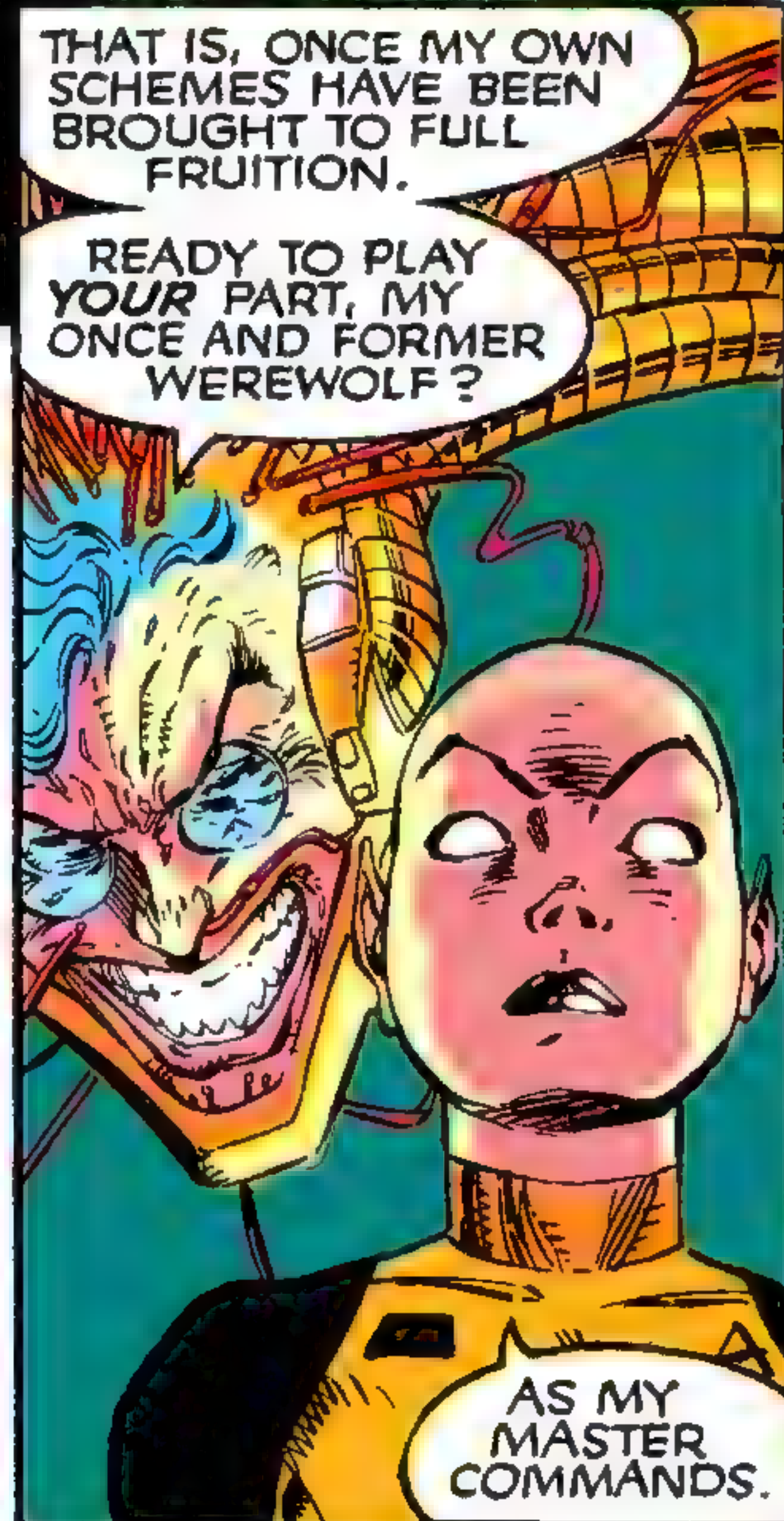
I DECLARE,
THE MAN'S A
MARVEL!

IF ANYONE
ALIVE CAN
RESTORE ME TO
MY PHYSICAL
HUMANITY--
WHAT
HAVE WE
HERE?!!

NAUGHTY
NAUGHTY
GENENGINEER!
A PLOT!
AGAINST
ME!

I'M
IMPRESSED,
MOREAU. I DIDN'T
CREDIT YOU WITH
EITHER THE
SMARTS OR THE
COURAGE.

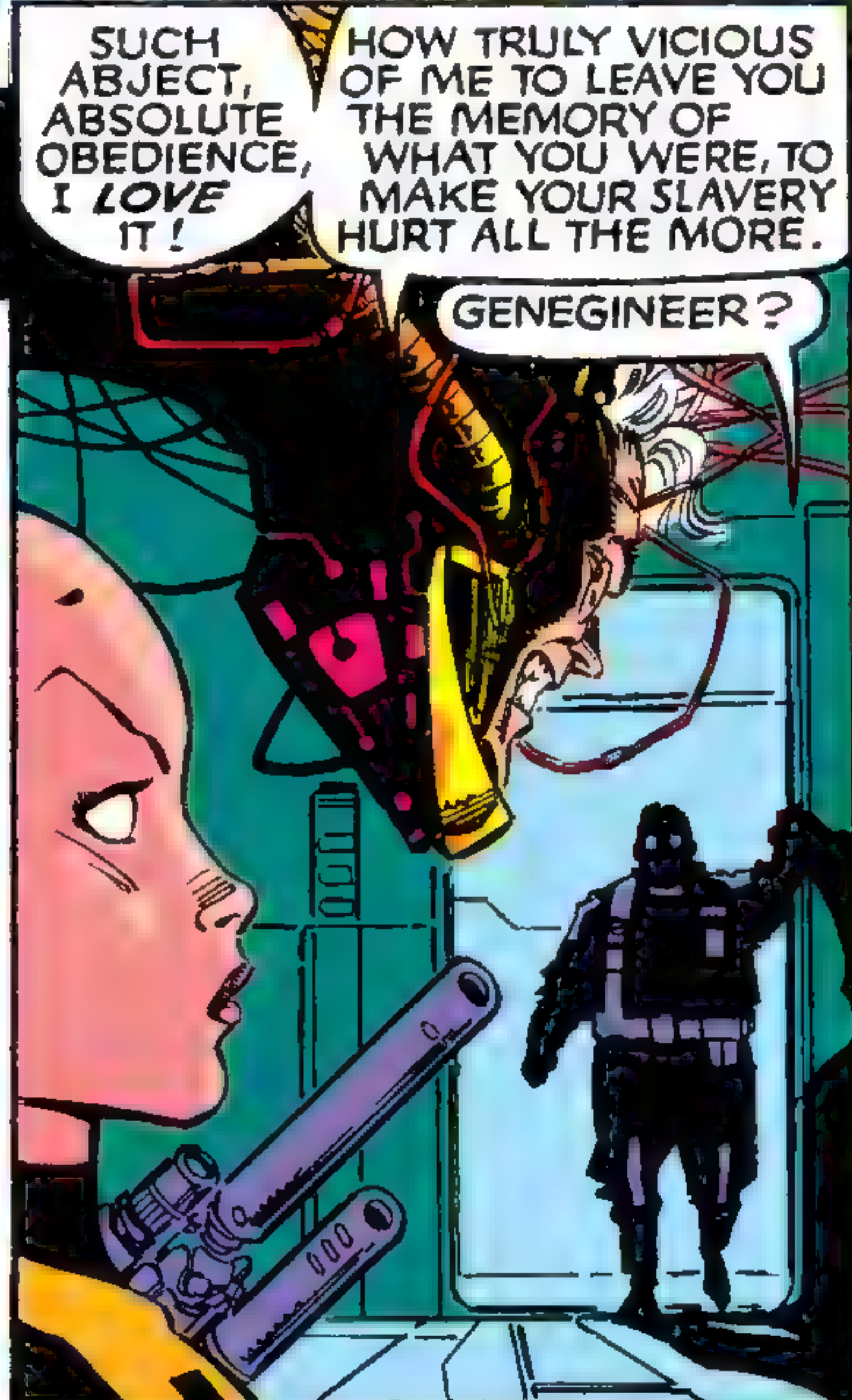
PITY I CAN'T
LET YOU GET
AWAY WITH IT.



THAT IS, ONCE MY OWN
SCHEMES HAVE BEEN
BROUGHT TO FULL
FRUITION.

READY TO PLAY
YOUR PART, MY
ONCE AND FORMER
WEREWOLF?

AS MY
MASTER
COMMANDS.



SUCH
ABJECT,
ABSOLUTE
OBEDIENCE,
I LOVE
IT!

HOW TRULY VICIOUS
OF ME TO LEAVE YOU
THE MEMORY OF
WHAT YOU WERE, TO
MAKE YOUR SLAVERY
HURT ALL THE MORE.

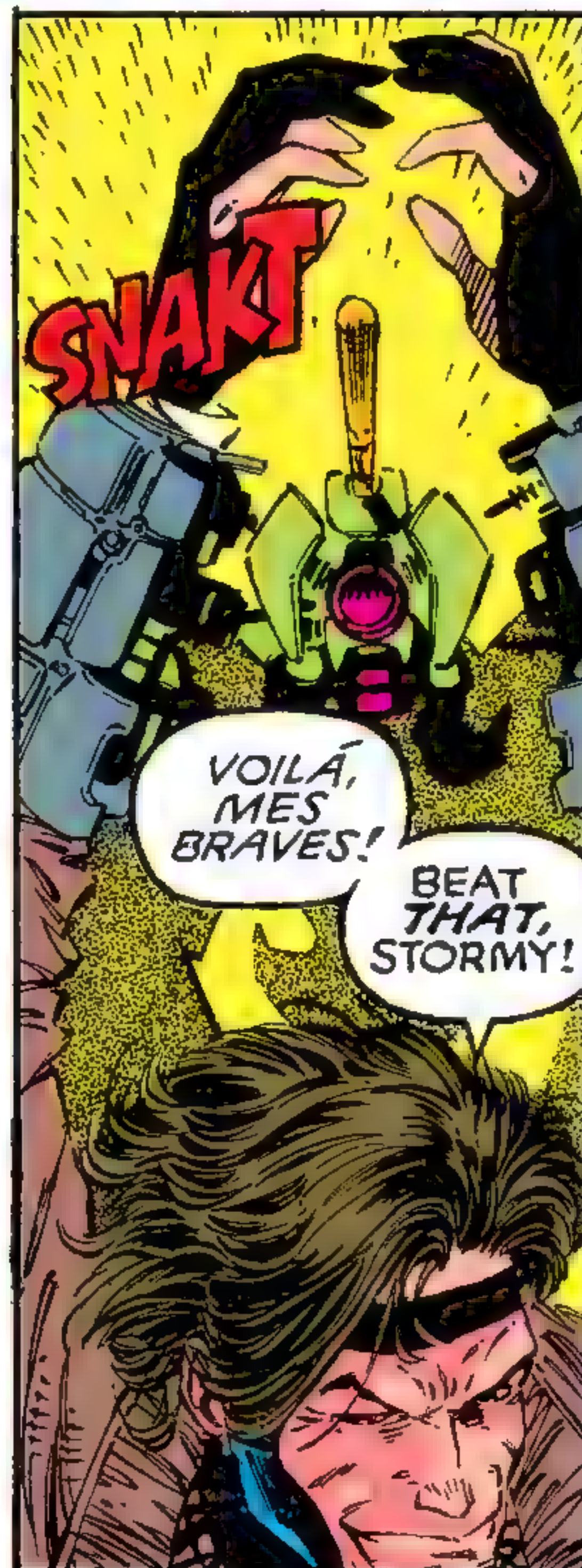
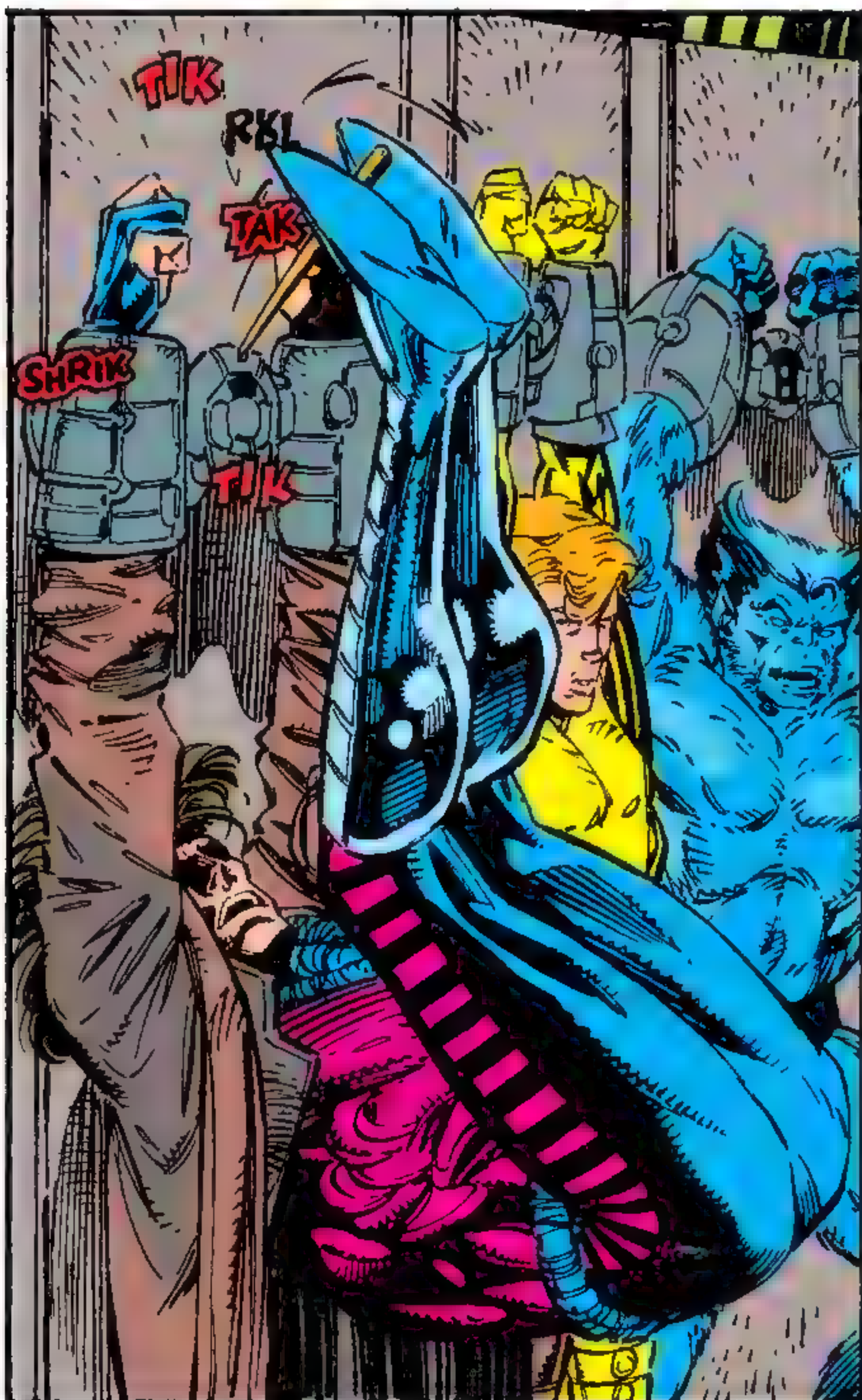
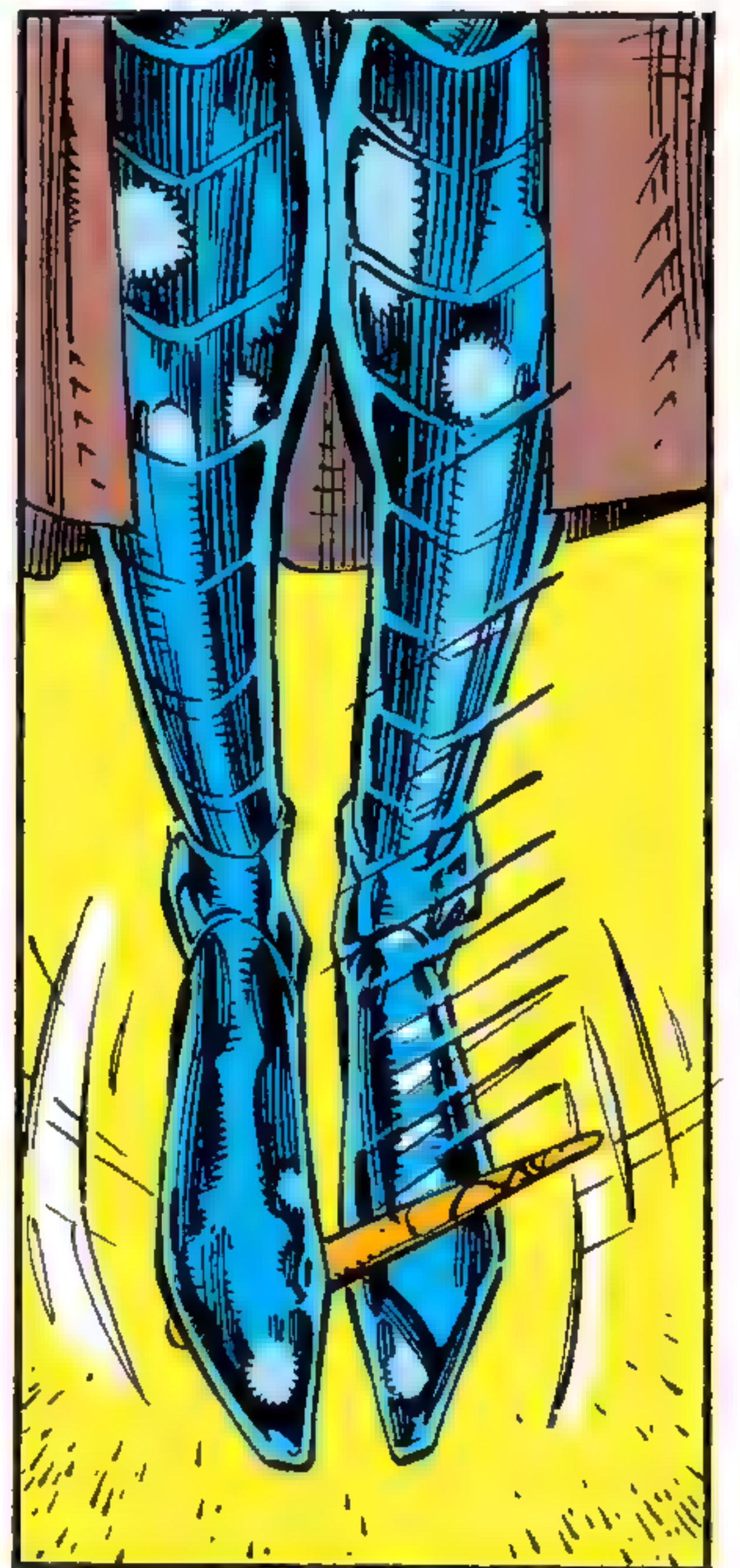
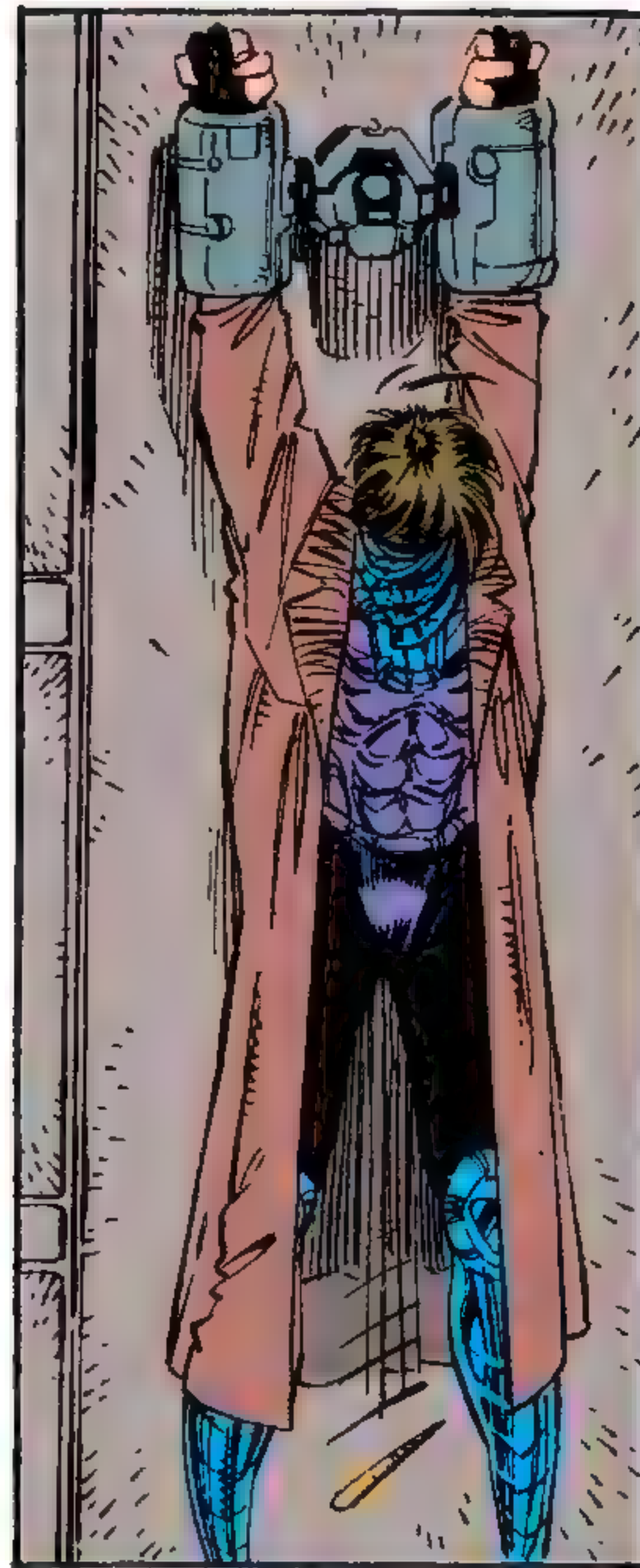
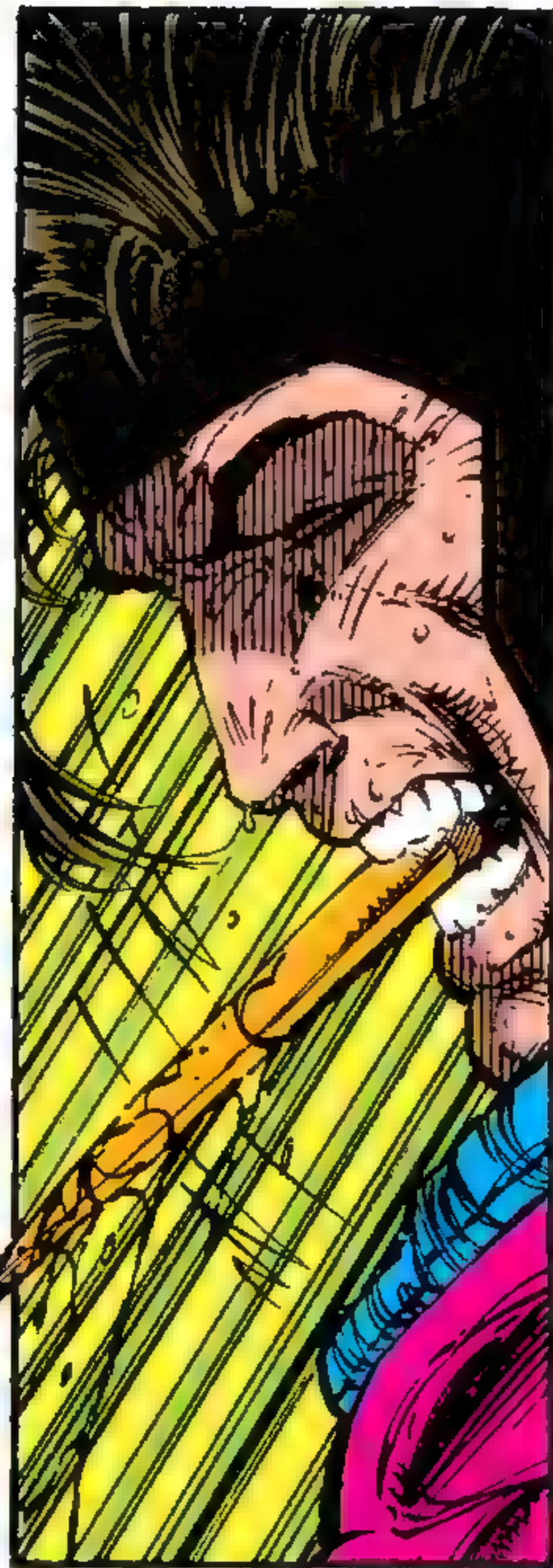
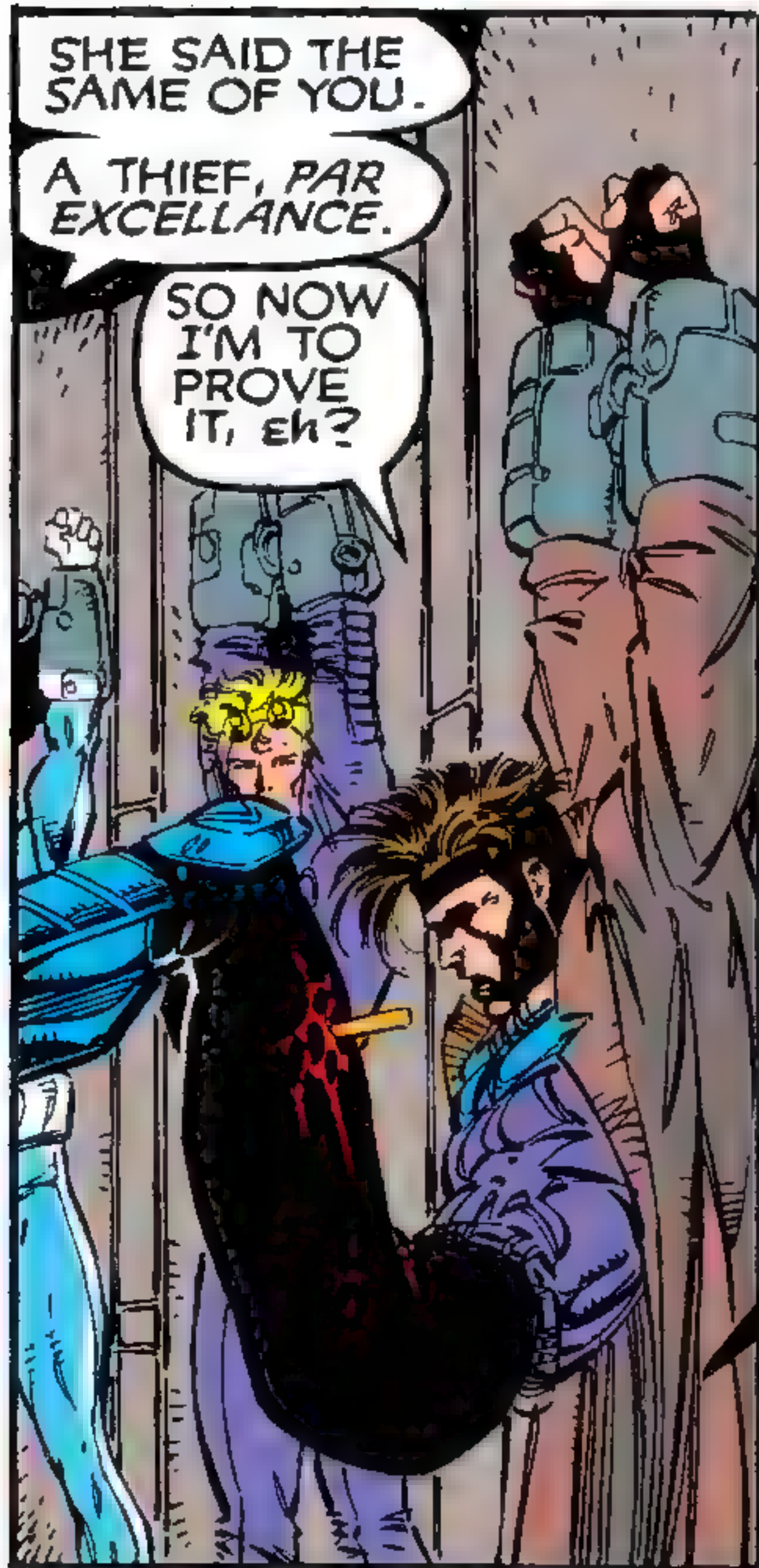
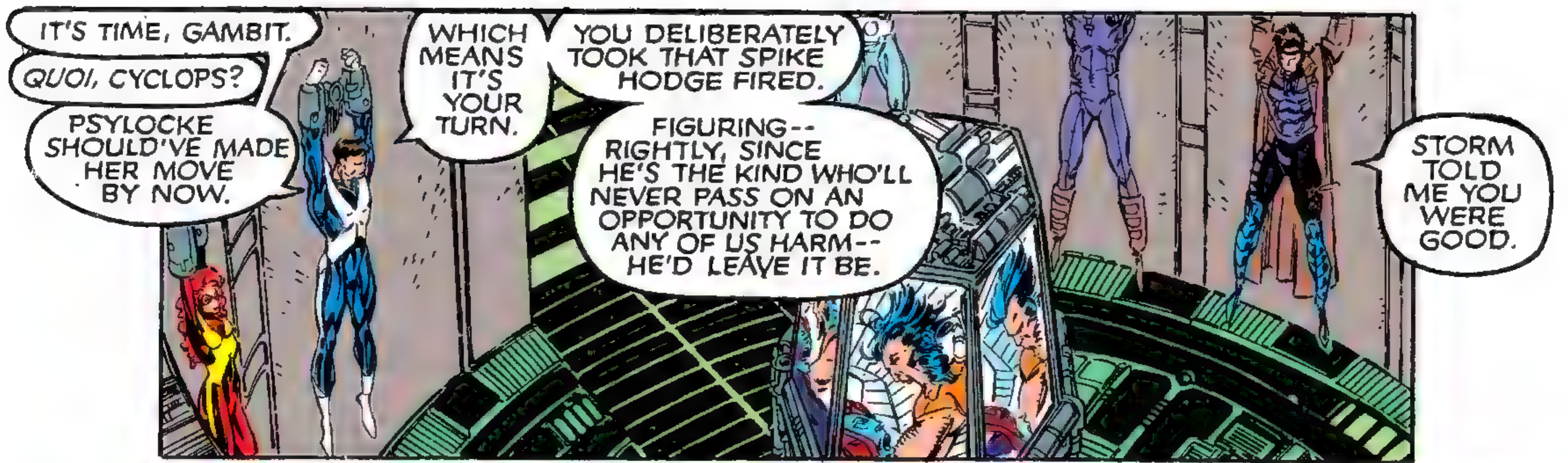
GENENGINEER?

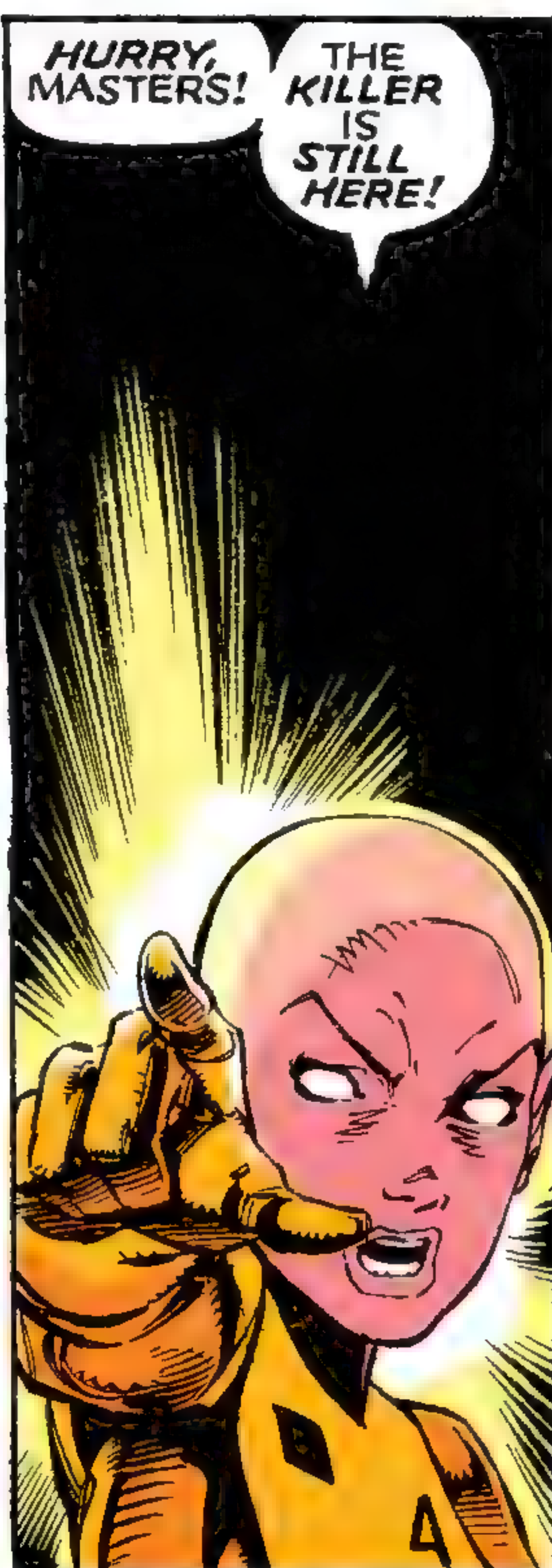
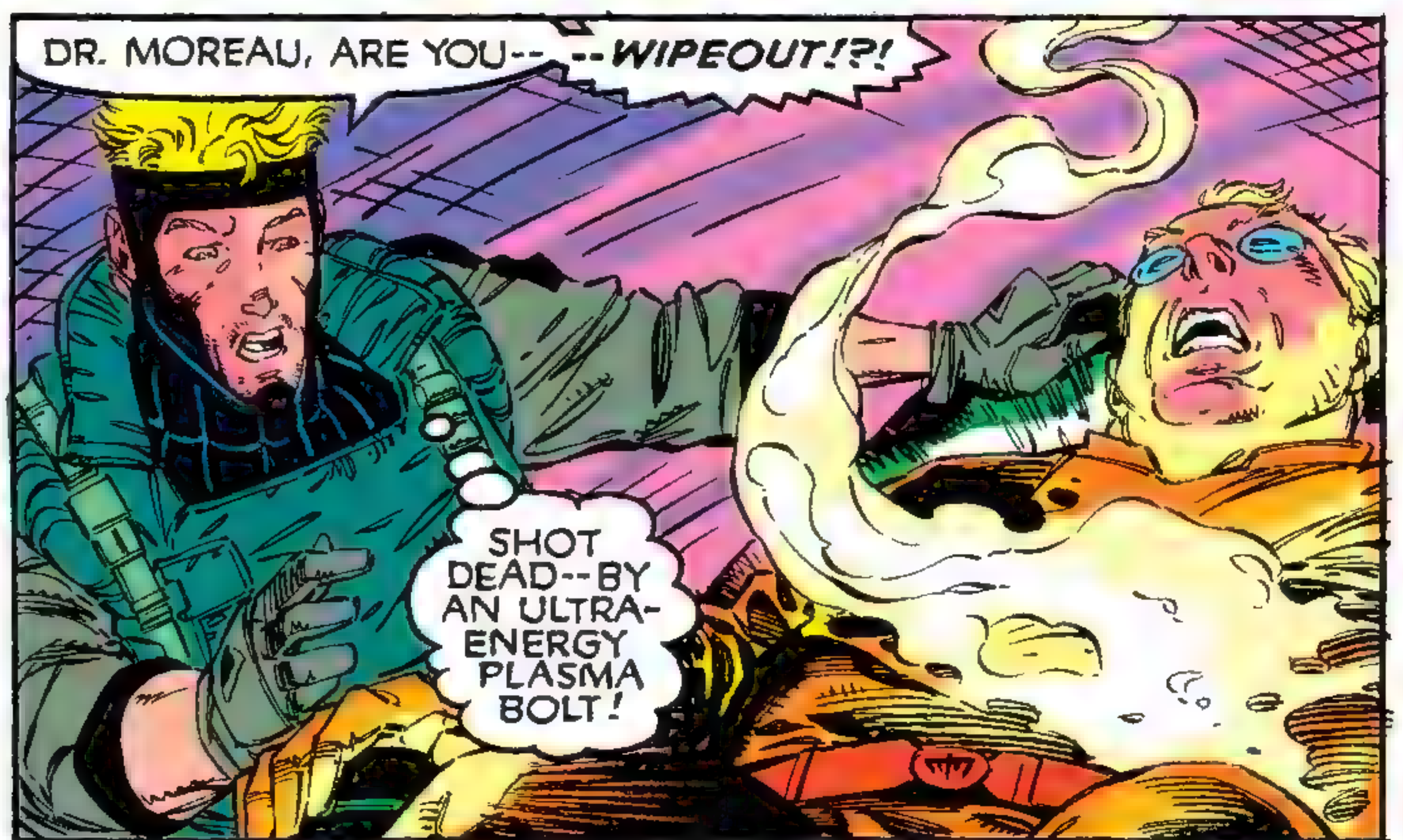
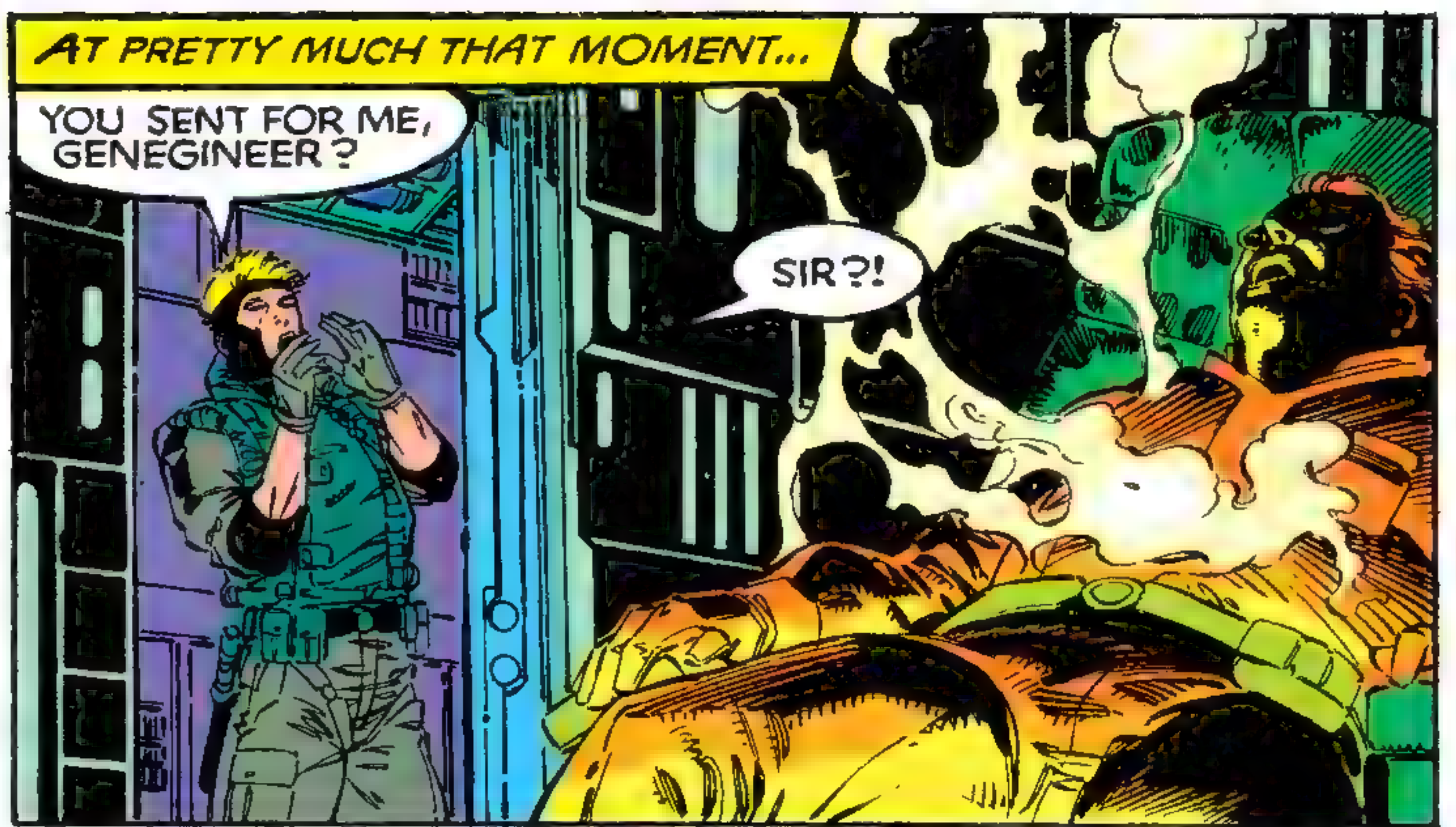


'FRAID
NOT,
TUBBY.

I TRICKED
YOU UP HERE.

ANY
OBJEC-
TIONS?







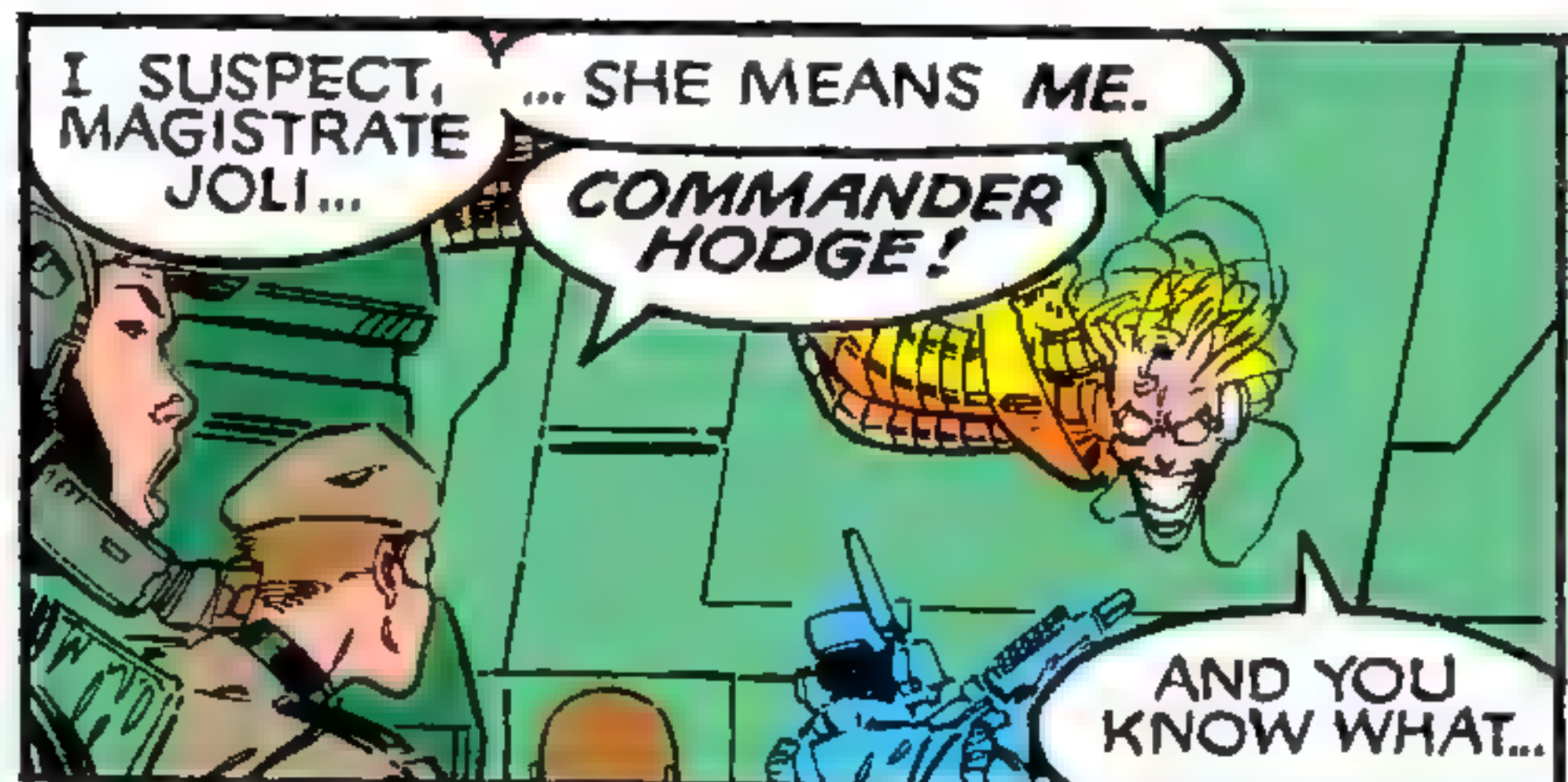
ELSEWHERE
STILL...

CLEAR
BEHIND,
CHIEF.

NO SIGN OF
HOSTILES.

TUNNEL
AHEAD
SCANS
GREEN,
TOO.

IT'D HELP
THOUGH,
CHIEF, IF
WE KNEW
WHAT
WE WERE
SUPPOSED
TO BE
WATCHING
OUT FOR.



I SUSPECT,
MAGISTRATE
JOLI...

... SHE MEANS ME.

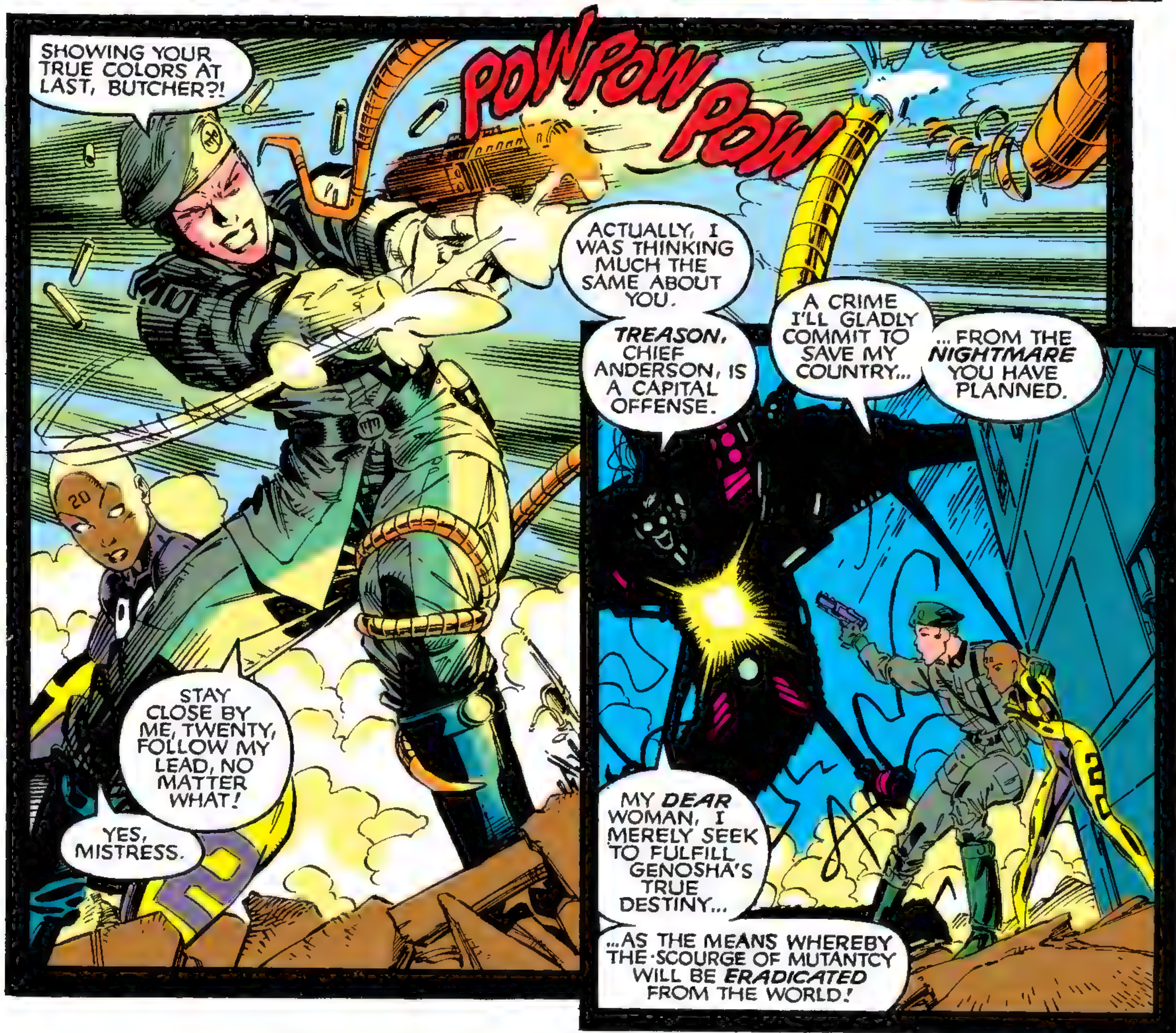
COMMANDER
HODGE!

AND YOU
KNOW WHAT...



... SHE'S RIGHT!

VAM
VAM
VAM



SHOWING YOUR
TRUE COLORS AT
LAST, BUTCHER?!

POW
POW
POW

ACTUALLY, I
WAS THINKING
MUCH THE
SAME ABOUT
YOU.

TREASON,
CHIEF
ANDERSON, IS
A CAPITAL
OFFENSE.

A CRIME
I'LL GLADLY
COMMIT TO
SAVE MY
COUNTRY...

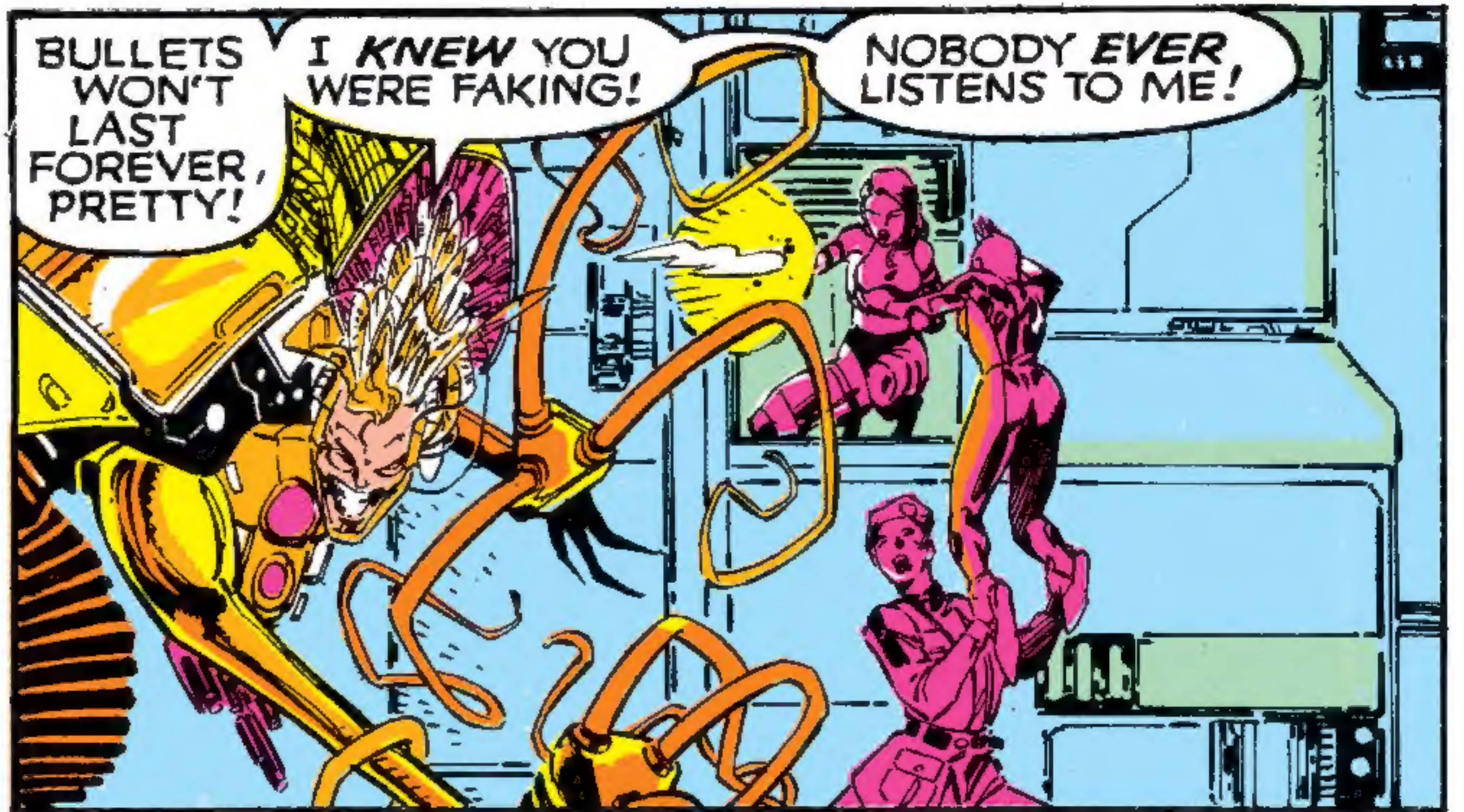
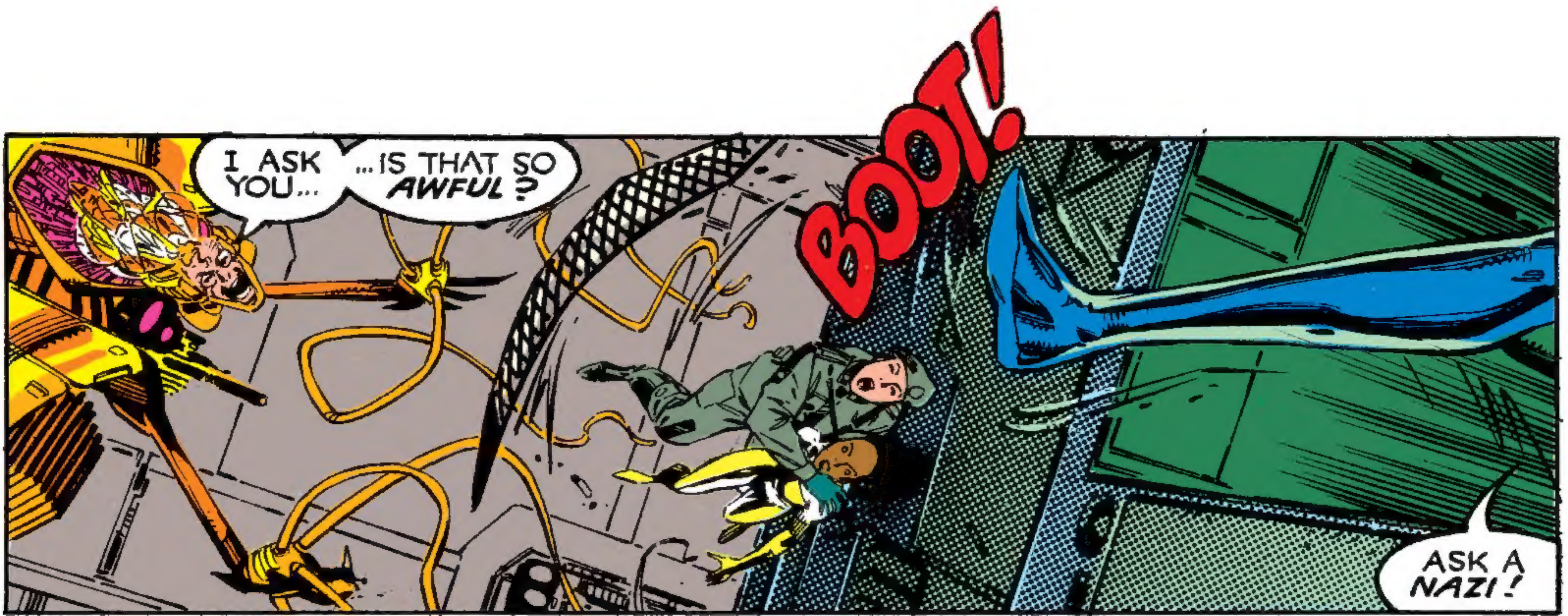
... FROM THE
NIGHTMARE
YOU HAVE
PLANNED.

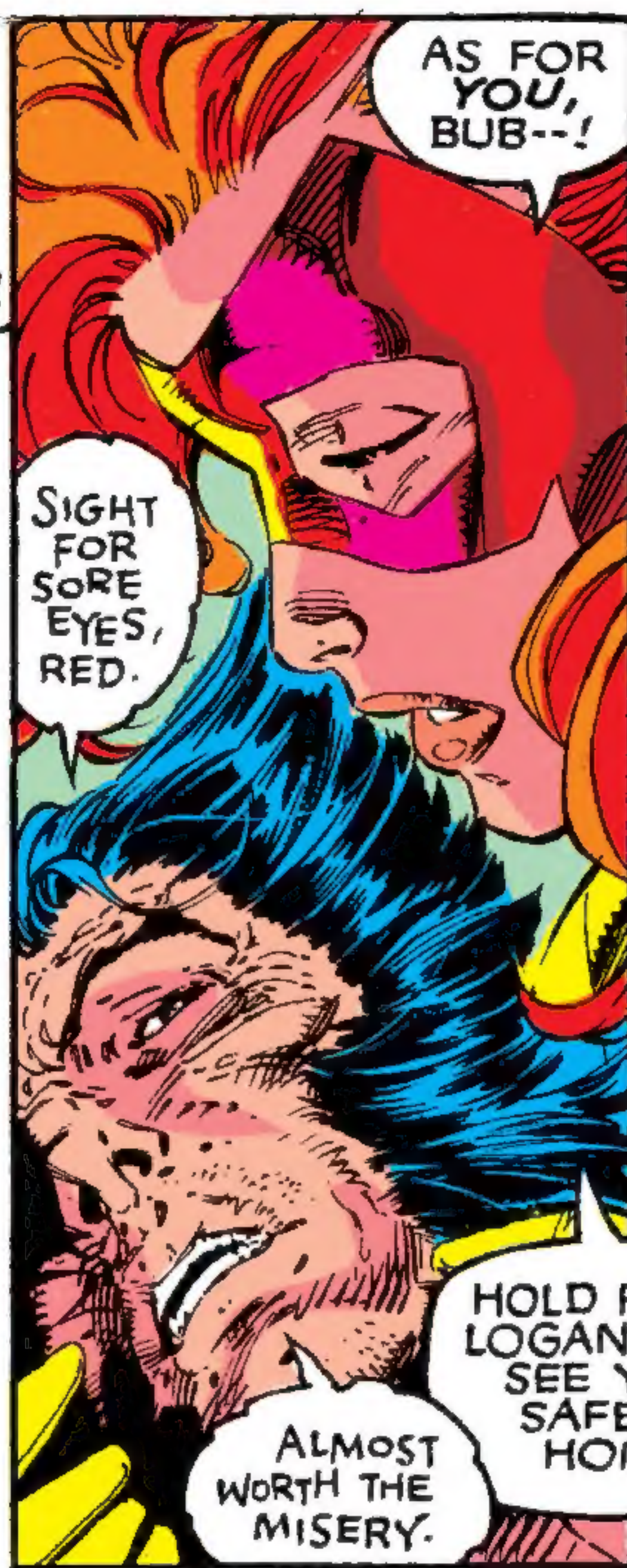
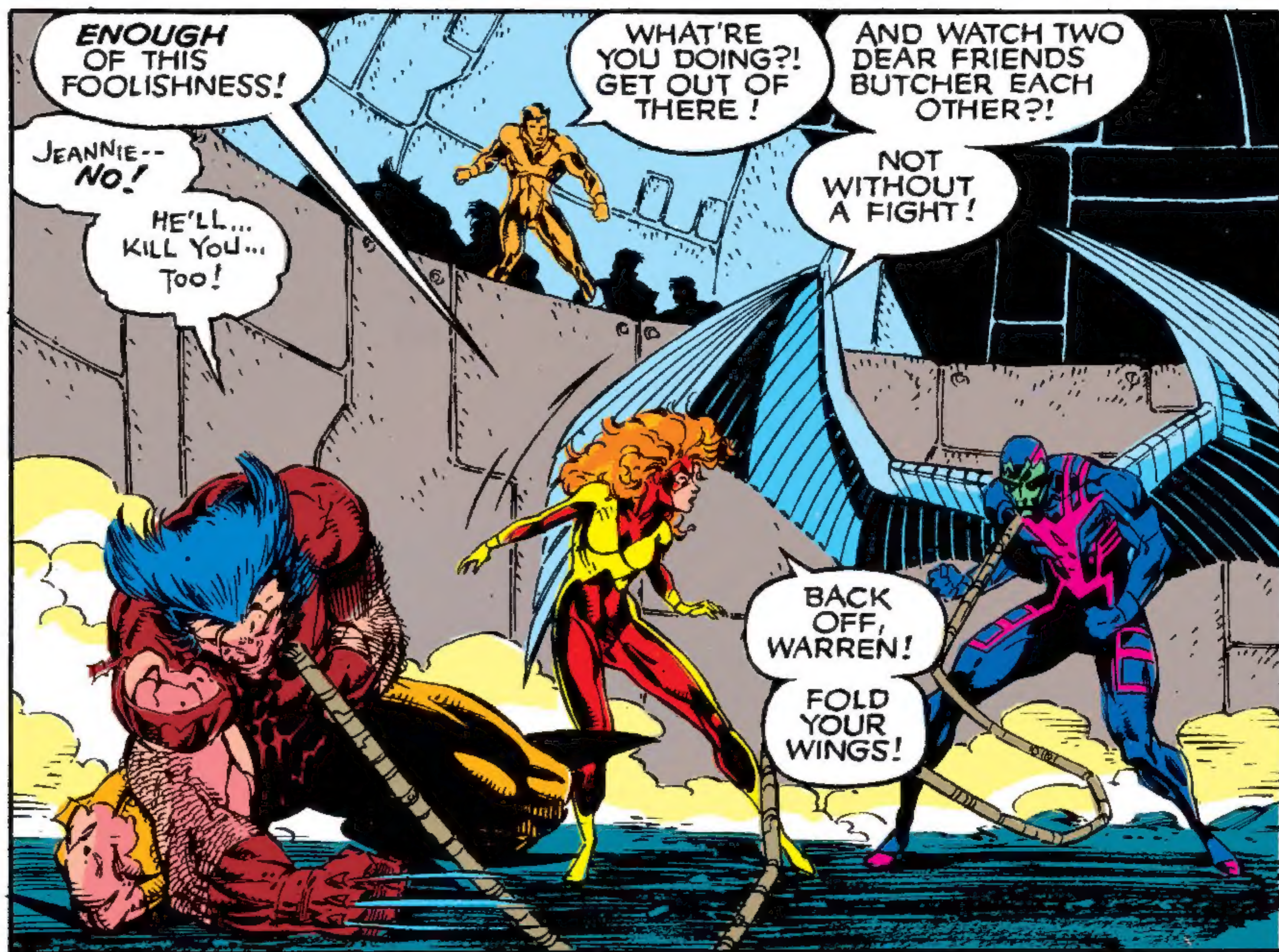
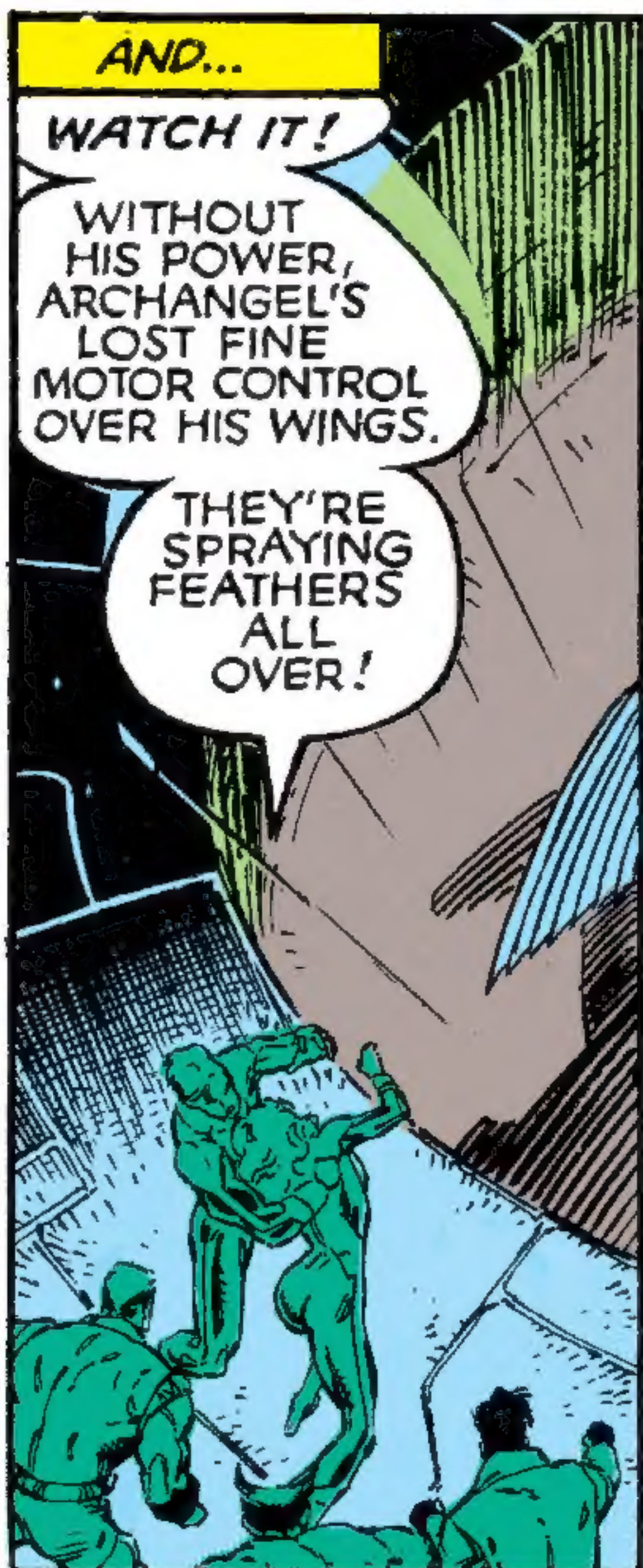
STAY
CLOSE BY
ME, TWENTY,
FOLLOW MY
LEAD, NO
MATTER
WHAT!

YES,
MISTRESS.

MY DEAR
WOMAN, I
MERELY SEEK
TO FULFILL
GENOSHA'S
TRUE
DESTINY...

...AS THE MEANS WHEREBY
THE SCOURGE OF MUTANTCY
WILL BE ERADICATED
FROM THE WORLD!





HURRICANE-GUST!

FOR ALL HER POWER, THOUGH, PHYSICALLY STORM'S STILL ONLY A KID.

CAN'T WITHSTAND IT ANYMORE THAN WOLVERINE COULD IN COURT.

I HATE TO DO IT...

... BUT A WELL-PLACED BL

WHAT'S SHE DOING--

O-- MY EYES--

OWWW!

--THEY'RE BURNING!

BUT THAT ISN'T ALL THAT'S HAPPENING.

IN FACT, FAR FROM IT.

THAT SCREAM FROM SCOTT--

--HE'S IN AGONY!

STORM'S SHINING SO BRIGHTLY, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE!

LOGAN, ARCHANGEL-- HELP ME--

--I'VE GOT TO GET TO THEM!

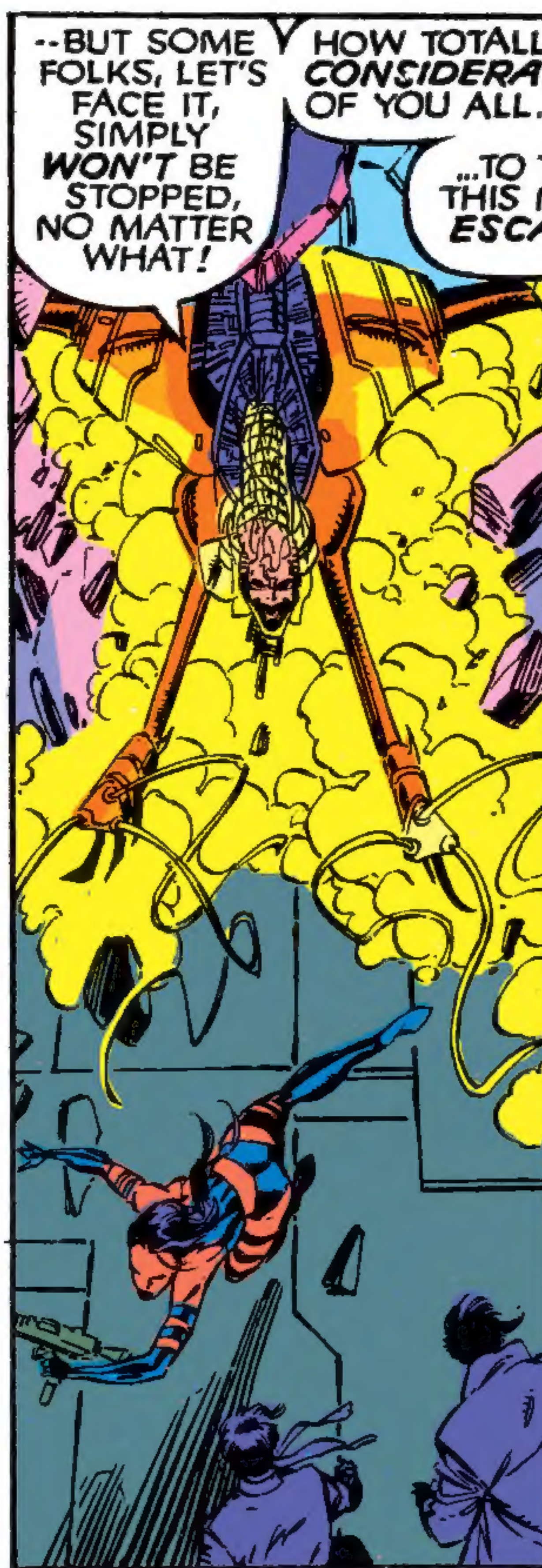
YOUR ASSISTANCE IS APPRECIATED, JEAN ...

... BUT UNNECESSARY.

STORM?

I AM ONCE MORE MYSELF--

-- IN MIND, IN SPIRIT, IN BODY!



TO BE CONCLUDED, IN NEW
MUTANTS #97 & X-FACTOR #62.

AND, IN 30 DAYS: TOO MANY MUTANTS, OR
WHOSE SCHOOL IS THIS, ANYWAY?